

THE BUGLE

1948

CLASS OF '48

FACULTY

MUSIC

Y-TEENS

DRAMATICS

BASEBALL

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

HUMOR

AMANA HIGH SCHOOL

For some, who graduated from this school, may the opening of these pages mean many returning memories. For others, who worked with the students in the school, may it mean increased pride in their accomplishments. To still others may it help bring the school and community closer together. For all the rest may these pages hold a few moments of enjoyment and entertainment. We sincerely hope this book may fill all these purposes. With this in mind, we the class of '48, present to you, the reader, this issue of the "Bugle".

A. H. S. BUGLE

YEARBOOK 1947-1948

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

The commencement exercises for the graduating class of the Amana High School will be held in the auditorium at 8:00, May 19.

The fourteen seniors will enter to the march of "Largo" played by Mrs. Beck. The invocation will be given by Elder William Foerstner. The girls' glee club will sing two songs "After Graduation Day" and "Now Thank We All Our God". Following these songs Dr. H. G. Moershel will introduce the speaker, Dr. John H. Haefner of the University of Iowa, who will give the address. The program will be continued with the presentation of class by Supt. J. R. Neveln. Dr. Ludwig Unglenk will distribute the diplomas to members of the graduating class. Elder William Foerstner will conclude the commencement exercises with the benediction.

—Lillian M. Berger

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY AWARDS

The class of '48 will be the first graduating class in the history of the Amana High School to receive National Honor Society awards.

Four members of the graduating class will be awarded membership in the National Honor Society by the president of the Young Men's Bureau. The Bureau is acting as sponsor of the local chapter of the Society and will award the pins and membership cards. The superintendent and the principal of the high school and three faculty members will choose the four students to receive the award.

—Betty Jane Lipman

CLASS DAY

All fourteen of the graduating class, including those attending S. U. I., plan to have their annual class day May 15.

Plans are indefinite as yet, but the group may make an all day trip to McGregor and Strawberry Point.

—Marjorie Leichsenring

SENIOR NEWS

In March of their junior year the graduating class of '48 received their class rings which had been ordered in late fall from the Josten Company in Chicago. The announcements and calling cards were not ordered until the end of the first semester of the senior year, also from the same company.

Cap and gown measurements were taken in February and it was decided that everyone have gray gowns.

Committees for choosing a motto, flower, and colors were appointed by the president, Henry Zscherny. He was elected at the beginning of the second semester when Shirley Shoup, the former president, left to attend the University of Iowa. The committees were as follows: motto, Virginia Metz (chairman), Marjorie Leichsenring, Lillian Dickel, and Vernon Smith; flower and colors, Lillian Berger (chairman), Betty J. Lipman, and Henry Zscherny.

—Virginia Metz

SIGNIFICANT FACTS

Three of the seniors attended the University of Iowa during their last year.

No one in the graduating class is from East, High, or West Amana.

First class to give the Junior-Senior Banquet in Cedar Rapids.

First year that senior girls attended school for only a half day.

There are the same number of boys as girls graduating.

High percentage of people attending University of Iowa will be held by this class. Three are already attending and two will go in September. Percentage is 35.7%.

It is the first class to become members of the National Honor Society.

—Lillian Berger and Marjorie Leichsenring

BACCALAUREATE SERVICES

The church building in Amana was the setting on Sunday May 16 for the baccalaureate services in honor of the senior class of 1948.

The services consisted of a sermon by Dr. C. F. Noe, songs by the congregation, a text read by the presiding elder, Louis Hess, and "Take Time To Be Holy" and "Mit Dem Herrn Fang' Alles An", selections by the Y.M.B. chorus directed by Dr. Louis Clemens.

Mary Jane Seifert and Madeline Oehl served as ushers for the senior class and their parents.

—Lillian Berger

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

In the Florentine Room of the Roosevelt Hotel in Cedar Rapids the juniors were host to the senior class of the Amana High School at the junior-senior banquet on May 14. The banquet was planned around the theme of the wishing well.

The table arrangement was in the shape of a horseshoe, and a bouquet of spring flowers was at the head of the table, with miniature wishing wells at either end. Adding color to the table were pastel colored candles and jonquil placecards. The senior girls were presented with corsages of jonquils tied with ribbon of the class colors, purple and gold, and the boys received yellow carnation boutonnieres.

The menu consisted of the following:

Poppy Tears (tomato juice)	Humming Birds (veal cutlet)
Snowball Blossoms (mashed potatoes)	Green Arbor (combination salad)
Stepping Stones (hot rose rolls)	Murky Pool (coffee)
Orchids (apple pie)	

After the dinner the following program was presented:

Buds of the Garden.....	Ronald Hertel
Blossoms in the Garden.....	Henry Zscherny
"Four Leaf Clover Song".....	Four O'Clocks*
Wishing-U-Well for the Future.....	Rosemarie Lipman, Carl Albert
"The Old Oaken Bucket".....	Dandy Lions*
Scattering Weeds.....	Lillian Berger (class will)
"I Believe".....	Betty Jane Lipman
Jack-in-the-Pulpit.....	Four Roses*
	Mr. Charles Selzer
	*Ronald Hertel
	Glenn Wendler
	Carl Albert
	Theo Setzer
	—Madeline Oehl

FUTURE PLANS OF SENIORS

Betty Jane Lipman -- intends to enroll in nurses training course at S. U. I.

Lillian Berger -- plans to enroll in fall nurses training classes at S. U. I.

Shirley Shoup -- is undecided as to whether she will enroll in nurses training course or continue in her liberal arts course.

Virginia Metz -- wants to work during the summer and take a business course in fall. Reynold Moessner -- intends to work during summer and attend school in fall.

Henry Zscherny -- plans to work in Refrigeration Dept.

Lillian Dickel -- has not decided on the business school she will attend.

Marjorie Leichsenring -- is still undecided as to which business school she will attend.

George Eichacker -- will continue his studies at S. U. I.

Loretta Zierold -- will continue her studies at S. U. I.

Donald Meyer -- plans to continue working at the Amana Farm Dept.

Raymond Oehl -- intends to continue working at the Refrigeration Dept.

Vernon Smith -- will continue driving his truck.

—Vernon Smith

CLASS HISTORY

Sixteen members enrolled in the Amana High School in 1944 and fourteen of these are in the graduating class of '48.

South Amana has contributed four members: Lillian Berger, Marjorie Leichsenring, Shirley Shoup, and Loretta Zierold. Their first three years and their sixth were under the instructions of Adolph Berger. Fourth grade was under Fred Pitz in South and fifth grade under William Heinze in Middle.

There are three from Homestead: Betty Jane Lipman, George Eichacker, and Vernon Smith. The first two had as their teacher in the primary grades Carl Fels. In the fourth grade they were in Amana under Ludwig Unglenk, fifth grade in East Amana under Rudolph Blechschmidt, and sixth grade in South under Adolph Berger. Vernon Smith did not join the class until the seventh grade in Amana.

Amana has three representatives: Henry Zscherny, Raymond Oehl, and Donald Meyer. Mrs. Carl Roth, William Graichen, and Ludwig Unglenk were their teachers in the first four years. The fifth and sixth grades were spent in East Amana under Rudolph Blechschmidt.

Middle Contributes four members: Lillian Dickel, Virginia Metz, Fred Hahn, and Reynold Moessner. Their teachers were Fred Pitz in the first four grades, William Heinze in the fifth, and Rudolph Blechschmidt in the sixth.

High, West, and East Amana are not represented in this class.

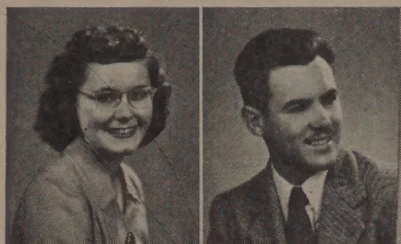
All these students attended junior high in Amana in their seventh and eighth years. They had Mr. and Mrs. Donald V. Lowe, Mrs. Carl Roth, Violet Cummings, Mrs. Marabelle Eye, and Rudolph Blechschmidt as teachers.

Marie Meyer of Amana was with the class up to the latter part of her senior year. Jimmie Klaner of Marion spent eighth grade and part of the tenth with the class. Harley Mantz was with the class in the seventh, eighth, and part of the ninth grade. Dorothy Rohrbacher and Genevieve Ceynar did not continue after the eighth grade.

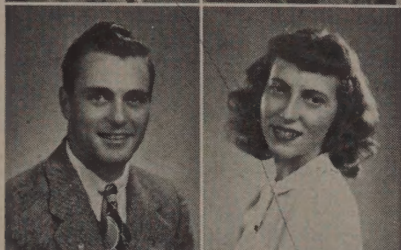
Loretta Zierold and George Eichacker completed their high school courses in three years and spent the fourth year as freshmen in the University of Iowa. Shirley Shoup entered the University after the first semester of her senior year.

—Virginia Metz

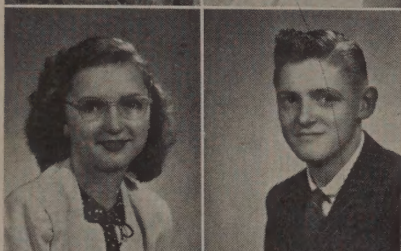
Class of '48



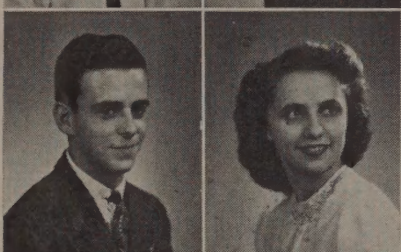
LORETTA ZIEROLD: Class officer 1, 3; Y-Teen member 1, 2, 3; Vocal music 1; Dramatics 3; University of Iowa 4 GEORGE EICHACKER: Class officer 2, 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3; University of Iowa 4



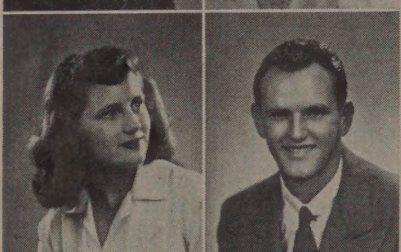
HENRY ZSCHERNY: Class officer 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3; Candidate for king 3, 4; LILLIAN BERGER: Class officer 4; Y-Teen member 1, 2, 3, 4; Vocal music 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Bugle staff 4; Hi-Lites staff 4; Queen candidate 3



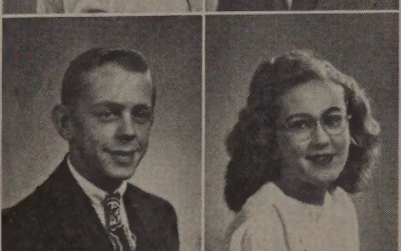
BETTY JANE LIPMAN: Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; Vocal music 1, 2, 3; Dramatics 3, 4; Bugle staff 4; Hi-Lites staff 4; Student Council 4; REYNOLD MOESSNER: Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Vocal music 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Bugle staff 4



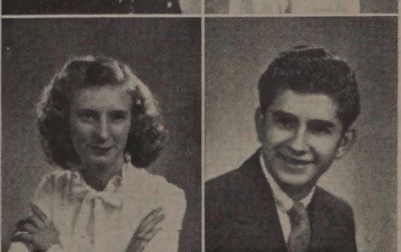
FRED HAHN: Vocal music 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Bugle staff 4; LILLIAN DICKEL: Class officer 4; Y-Teen member 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Bugle staff 4; Hi-Lites staff 4; Queen candidate 4



SHIRLEY SHOUP: Class officer 2, 4; Y-Teen member 1, 2, 3, 4; Vocal music 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Bugle staff 4; University of Iowa 4; . . . VERNON SMITH: Baseball 1; Vocal music 1, 2; Dramatics 3, 4; Bugle staff 4



RAYMOND OEHL: Class officer 2, 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Vocal music 1, 2, 3; Dramatics 3, 4; Bugle staff 4; VIRGINIA METZ: Y-Teen member 1, 2, 3, 4; Vocal music 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Bugle staff 4; Hi-Lites staff 4



MARJORIE LEICHSENRING: Vocal music 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3; Bugle staff 4; Hi-Lites staff 4; DONALD MEYER: Baseball 3, 4; Music 2; Bugle staff 4

LORETTA ZIEROLD . . has great sense of humor . . can make short work of her studies and still get a good grade . . wants to go back to taking piano lessons . . plans ways to acquire a nice tan during the summer . . makes an efficient waitress at D & L . . likes to take dancing lessons . . has as her favorite expression "See Ya".

GEORGE EICHACKER . . has a picturesque way of writing . . never seems to be in a hurry except on the baseball diamond . . can be recognized by his carefree walk . . boasts of two middle names . . has been sporting a mustache off and on since he was a sophomore.

HENRY ZSCHERNY . . is better known as "Hank" . . is very particular about having his last name spelled correctly . . is the handsomest fellow in the senior class but under contract to a sophomore . . excels in drafting and carpentry . . will be missed by the baseball team next year . . can be recognized by his wavy hair, physique, and big smile . . has as his favorite expression "Hi toots!"

LILLIAN BERGER . . is known as "Beepser" to her friends . . is the only girl in school with red hair but hates to be reminded of it . . writes good English themes . . wants to become a good nurse . . by her own admission is very gullible . . says she could live on bread and butter . . "well annaway" is her favorite way of making herself understood.

BETTY J. LIPMAN . . is good at giving long and involved explanations . . has some pet peeves namely: crooked stocking seams, Margaret O'Brien, and Spike Jones . . wants to learn to fly a plane.

REYNOLD MOESSNER . . can be recognized by his lean and lanky physique . . is always ready to give a helping hand . . likes to dance . . is good at putting up stage scenery . . seems to be playing with his key chain most of the time.

FRED HAHN . . has a way with girls . . his dark wavy hair is his pride and joy . . handled most of the leads in the high school operettas . . wears lots of brown . . combs his hair when ever he has a chance . . has as his favorite occupation eating . . likes to tinker with his radio.

LILLIAN DICKEL . . is always full of pep and bright sayings . . has lots of character . . hates being teased about her size . . better known as "Luggsy" . . is afraid the draft may catch her man . . has very small hands . . would like to go on the stage.

SHIRLEY SHOUP . . good at art . . likes to argue . . loves catsup . . good at riding and goes every chance she gets . . is very exacting in everything she does.

VERNON SMITH . . wears loud shirts . . wants to own a fleet of trucks . . has a deep loud laugh . . is always friendly and cheerful . . says he doesn't ever want to have to work too hard . . can be found anytime at the quarries or at Oxford.

RAYMOND OEHL . . has very blond hair . . likes to play chess and poker . . likes to tease . . is fond of going horseback riding . . has recently acquired quite a car.

VIRGINIA METZ . . has a fiery temper . . is a "speed queen" in shorthand . . expert at flirting . . giggles as if she meant it . . wants to travel . . hates to eat in a cafeteria . . likes to dance and go rollerskating . . answers with "Ach gell . . ." most of the time.

MARJORIE LEICHSENRING . . couldn't eat with her new specs . . stays home when classes in S. U. I. are in session . . all she wants out of life is a happy home . . keeps a scrap book . . enjoys airplane rides.

DONALD MEYER . . is Arnold to the geometry class . . likes to read magazines in study hall . . has a very quiet nature . . likes to go camping . . is an expert at fishing . . is recognized by his big brown eyes.

SENIOR MEMORIES

As I turn back the pages of memories of senior days, there is one class that brings back the most and perhaps best ones of my last year in the Amana High School. This "topic" is the home economics class. As I sit here in the easy chair let me reminisce just one of these blessed days in home economics.

When the bell rings, announcing that another geometry class has slipped away, we rush out of geometry class, scamper up the stairs, and then go lickety-split through the auditorium to home economics class. Our minds, still filled with angles and theorems, are soon thinking about the domestic side of life. Sewing is the project in operation, so after a hurried "good-afternoon" to Miss Rouner, we gather our sewing and begin the afternoon's work.

As I take piece by piece of the material out of the box, I feel proud that I myself had cut this skirt-to-be. Everything looks terribly confusing - what piece shall be sewed to what? At last after careful concentration, I begin to baste (Miss Rouner's strict instruction) the pieces together. Now my only worry is matching plaids! When the skirt front is basted to the back, I start getting the machine ready to aid me in my tedious work. Some days everything goes against my wishes - the tension is wrong - the stitches look awful - and to top everything off, the needle breaks for some unexplainable reason. When, I have the machine in working condition again, and am ready to put in the first stitch, the bell sounds and the period is over.

Home economics brings back a lot of memories besides just cutting, basting, and sewing. Taking angel food cake out of the oven before it was done, mixing bread dough, preparing for banquets, going on various field trips, the educational discussions on child care, the expressions of the students when we marched into the of the students when we marched into the assembly with baby books under our arms, Miss Rouner's encouragements at times when it was needed, and the feeling of comradeship when working with our classmates are all memories that come to my mind when I hear the words "home economics class."

—Lillian Berger

MEMORIES

I shall carry many happy memories with me when I leave A. H. S. (some are not so happy) but among them I find that the memories of "Bugle" and "Hi-Lites" work stand out above the others.

When I started working as co-editor of both the annual and the school paper, I didn't realize what it would mean. I sometimes wonder whether I know even now but I have some idea by now, I am sure.

Dead lines - horrors!! These two words carry a meaning almost as sinister as they look in black and white. No matter how early we started we always caught up with the dead line before we know what happened.

Of course, mistakes did occur once in a while. (That's a joke because they seemed to happen all the time). If you read the school paper you may noticed our declaration that "spring began", when what we really meant was "spring baseball practice began". Then, too, we revealed to our reading public that we had a "precious president, Shirley Shoup" when we meant to say the "previous president, Shirley Shoup". Well, we lived those two down but I don't dare think what that typewriter will print next.

As I write this the "Bugle" has still to go to press. I'll miss working on it when everything is in the printer's hands because it means a year's work to me as well as the other seniors. It was a part of my school life for a whole year and had a large part in my home life too. We had fun working on it, all of us. Working with the rest of my schoolmates on these two projects will always be among my best memories of A. H. S.

—Betty Jane Lipman

MEMORIES

It was March 29, 1947, and the girls in the glee club were very excited. We were on our way to the music contest at Williamsburg. Everyone was saving her voice because our music teacher, Mrs. Eye, was expecting us to do our very best. In the morning we heard soloists, sextets, and triple trios, including some contestants from Amana. Finally came the time when the girls' glee club sang and what a thrill when all contestants from Amana were given seconds, a very good rating considering that this was the first time any vocal group from Amana had been entered in such a contest.

—Virginia Metz

MEMORIES OF A. H. S.

I will carry many memories of A. H. S. with me until judgement day but I think one I will always be thinking of is the waiting in the morning for the bus to come and then the mad rush as everyone tries to dig, crawl, or bruise his way through the door at the same time.

I also remember the day Fred came through the assembly door in a cloud of smoke and the smell of burnt cloth.

Among some of the other lesser memories that I have is the suspense of waiting for the second bell to ring to end a class period and the turbulent rush for the door when the last bell of the day rings and school is over.

—Vernon Smith

MEMORIES

As I sit here, looking out into space, my mind wanders back to when I first started high school. Everything was new and strange that first day. It was like entering a new world. What a queer feeling it was to open the study hall door and feel the many new eyes peering at me. I dared not look up and meet their glances. After the first week my fear (if that is what it was) of the upper classmen was gone. I did, however, feel that the seniors were something way ahead of me and I did in many ways show my respect for them. Now that I have reached the honored position as a senior, I don't feel supreme over the "freshies" as I thought the seniors then had felt over us. I still feel as any youngster and sometimes find it hard to realize I am now to take my place in the outside world, to face the troubles of the world and the realities of life, not to be sheltered by parents and teachers.

My thoughts bring back many experiences I had in my freshman year as well as the sophomore year. As I think of my junior year my mind pauses to linger a little longer. I especially remember our music of that year. It was the first time in the history of the high school that the music department entered festival and contest. What fun we had preparing our songs. Then after having worked for several weeks there was always that great satisfaction of having accomplished something worth while.

Graduation is a glorious and happy event, yes, but it is sad also in more ways than one. It means parting with all my classmates and friends and starting again in a strange world, knowing not what the future may bring. Throughout life, however, I shall always remember my friends and teachers as well many wonderful times we had together.

—Marjory Leichsenring

BAND

In the spring of 1947 a canvass was made by Superintendent Neveln to determine how many high school students were interested in band and would buy an instrument. The result showed that a larger number of junior high students were interested than senior high. To make possible the organization of a band, the School Board moved the junior high from Amana to Middle. Early in March Ronald S. Fleming was employed by the Board to give band instruction. Mr. Fleming had previously been band instructor at Roosevelt High School in Cedar Rapids.

The first orchestra of the Amana High School was organized in 1934 under the direction of Edythe Brandt. Several years later a band was organized out of it instead. The band was discontinued after a few years because of the lack of interest shown by the students.

There are twenty-six members in the band at present. Students playing the various instruments are:

CLARINETS

Virginia Dietrich
Marlene Hahn
Lee Herr
Howard Jeck
Kathleen Moessner
Violet Rettig
Janet Wendler
Lola Zabokrtsky
Joan Foerstner

CORNETS:

Leona Clemens
Jeanette Franke
Willard Lippmann
Elsie Moser
Henry Moser
Anna Marie Schuhmacher
Theo Setzer
William Shoup

TROMBONES:

Ronald Hertel
Jimmy Graichen
Lorraine Leichsenring

TUBA:

Glenn Wendler

SNARE DRUM:

Emily Setzer
Carolyn Hahn

BASS DRUM:

Elsie Zimmerman

CYMBALS:

Dorothy Eichacker

BELLS:

Roy Setzer

Since some large instruments like the saxophone would have to be owned by the school it was necessary to invest from five to seven hundred dollars for these instruments. Because of rapidly increasing school expenses in general and the fact that it takes two years for the district to get tax money which is levied, it was necessary to get money for instruments from other sources. Therefore it was decided to use money which was made by plays and operettas for this purpose. The school now owns four instruments valued at six hundred dollars.

—Marjorie Leichsenring

CINCINNATI SYMPHONY CONCERT

On the afternoon of March 11, the Amana High School adjourned classes so that the pupils and teachers could attend the Cincinnati Symphony Concert at Cedar Rapids. The student matinee consisted of the following renditions: "Overture to Rosamunde" by Schubert, "To A Wild Rose" by MacDowell, "Spielerei" by Stix, Tschaiakowsky's "Waltz of the Flowers," the last part of "Water Music" by Handel, Bizet's "Intermezzo from Carmen," "Brazilian Dance" by Guarrieri, and a narrative piece, "Pee Wee the Piccolo." Thor Johnson, conductor, introduced the string, brass, and woodwind sections during the course of the program.

—Lillian Berger

BAND CONCERT AND VOCAL PAGEANT

Ronald S. Fleming, band instructor, and Mrs. James Beck, vocal music instructor, presented a concert in the high school auditorium on November 21. Both junior and senior high students participated.

The band opened the program by playing "Lightly Row," "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star," "Skaters Waltz," "Church Hymn," "Eastport March," and "Scouts on Parade," all arranged by Weber. Next on the program were "Chapel Echoes" and "Over the Waves," arranged by Buchtel. These were followed by the "Marines' Hymn," also an arrangement by Weber.

Lorraine Leichsenring then played two trombone solos, "Merry Widow Waltz" and "The Waltz You Saved for Me." To conclude the band concert a brass sextet played "In a Sanctuary," arranged by Buchtel.

"America Sings" was a history of the development of music in America through songs by the junior and senior high vocal groups and a story written by Mrs. Beck and read by Lillian Dickel. The reading and the songs were alternated throughout the program.

The history started with early music in the American Colonies and was illustrated by the "Doxology" sung by the high school girls' glee club. A tableau of Pilgrims and Indians was presented by Virginia Dietrich, Dolores Schoenfelder, Bob Conley, Lester Davis, and Raymond Rotter. Marvin Ceynar then sang "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes." The girls' glee club sang "Our Flag," Anita Marz presenting Betsy Ross in a tableau. The Spirit of '76 was portrayed by Billy Metz, Fredrick Renner, and Glenn Wendler.

After the history of the Development of Folk Music had been read, "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" was sung by Carl Unglenk; and then a square dance was presented by Marvin Ceynar, Jimmie Graichen, Lorraine Leichsenring, Emily Setzer, Russell Mantz, and Marlene Hahn. After that everyone enjoyed the singing and acting of "Feudin', Fussin' and Fightin'" as sung by Russell Mantz, Marvin Ceynar, Kenneth Neumann, Jimmie Graichen, and Bobby Hergert.

Then the history of Music on an Advancing Frontier was read. This was illustrated by the girls' glee club humming "America, the Beautiful." A parody on "Old Susanna" was given by Russell Mantz, Jimmie Graichen, Gene Kellenberger, Marvin Baumgartner, and Bob Conley, and "I'm an Old Cowhand" by Kenneth Neumann, Bobby Hergert, Jimmie Graichen, and Russell Mantz.

After the history on Musical Entertainment was read, Harriet Ackerman, as Jenny Lind, sang "If My Song Had Wings." Fred Hahn, Carl Albert, Glenn Wendler, Fredrick Renner, and Marvin Ceynar then sang "Sweet Sixteen" and the first four named above, the "Whiffenpoof Song." "Maytime" was sung by Carolyn and Fred Hahn.

Next on the program were a number of instrumental selections. "Andantino" and "Abide with Me" were played by Violet Rettig, Lola Zabokrtsky, Marlene Hahn, Janet Wendler, Lee Herr, Kathleen Moessner, Joan Foerstner, and Howard Jeck, a clarinet choir. "Petite Quartet" was played by a clarinet quartet.

In conclusion, the girls' glee club sang "Over the Rainbow." A group of seventh and eighth pupils—Lorraine Leichsenring, Virginia Krauss, Marlene Hahn, Joan Foerstner, Janet Wendler, and Emily Setzer—presented "Lil' Iiza Jane." Dorothy Eichacker and Glenn Wendler sang "Make Believe," and Carl Albert, "Old Man River," both from "Show Boat." The final number was "America the Beautiful" by the mixed chorus.

The proceeds of the program were used for the benefit of the band.

Members of the high school chorus not already mentioned are as follows: Lillian Berger, Leona Clemens, Bernice Dietrich, Jeanette Franke, Alice Geyer, Harriet Hegewald, Helen Kraus, Marjorie Leichsenring, Rosemarie Lipman, Ramona Marz, Virginia Metz, Kathleen

EASTERN IOWA BAND FESTIVAL

Elise Zimmerman was chosen by the band members as their queen. She is eligible to be representative for all four of Mr. Fleming's band who will enter the Eastern Iowa Band Festival in Cedar Rapids on May 29. At this band festival one queen will be selected who will reign that day.

The band will be one of the thirty who will each give a fifteen minute recital in Green Square. In the afternoon the band will take part in a three mile parade. The day will be completed with a mass band concert at Hawk-eye Downs.

—Betty Jane Lipman

BAND CONCERT

The auditorium of the Amana High School was the setting for an instrumental concert on March 19, presented by the Amana School band.

Three vocal selections, "April Showers," "Shortnin' Bread," and "Heaven," sung by the junior high school chorus, commenced the evening's entertainment.

To introduce the instrumental music the band played "Military Escort," "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles," "In My Merry Oldsmobile," "Whiffenpoof Song," and "Under the Double Eagle." The other selections on the program, which are as follows, were played by individual members of the band: "Conclave and Fugue Patrol" by Lee Herr, Violet Rettig, Lola Zabokrtsky, Marlene Hahn; "Star Dust," a piano solo by Lola Zabokrtsky; "Song of the Islands" by Lorraine Leichsenring; "A Prayer," by Theo Setzer, Jeanette Franke, Glenn Wendler, Carl Unglenk, and Lorraine Leichsenring; "When Yuba Plays the Rumba on the Tuba," by Glenn Wendler; "For Remembrance," a piano solo by Madeline Oehl; "March Slave" by Carl Unglenk; "Trumpeters Three," by Theo Setzer, Jeanette Franke, and Leona Clemens; "Claire de Lune," piano solo by Violet Rettig; "At The Console," by Jeanette Franke, Theo Setzer, Lorraine Leichsenring, and Ronald Hertel; "Skylarks," by Violet Rettig, Lola Zabokrtsky, Marlene Hahn; and "The Wayfarer Reverie," and "Now Is The Hour," by Jeanette Franke, Theo Setzer, Carl Unglenk, Ronald Hertel, Lorraine Leichsenring, and Glenn Wendler.

A free will offering was taken for purchasing new band instruments.

During the course of the program Mr. Ronald S. Fleming, director, was presented with a car robe by the members of the band.

—Lillian Berger

PARKINSON MUSICAL

On April 5 the high school, junior high, and grade school again enjoyed the Parkinson musical group, as has been their privilege for the past few years.

Each year the group dwells on a particular choice of music, either instruments or compositions. This year the string instrument was the highlight. Mr. C. B. Parkinson opened the program with a few selections played on the cello (an overgrown violin). Some of the selections which he played were "Evening Star," "La Paloma," "Liebesfreud," and "The Carnival" by Popper.

On every program Mr. Parkinson features some person or persons who have done outstanding work in music. This year 18-year-old Richard Schultz was featured. Mr. Schultz accompanied Mr. Parkinson on the piano and chimes. At the end of the program he entertained the group with selections played on the piano. They were as follows: "On The Trail," Tommy Dorsey's "Boogie Woogie," and "The Irish Washerwoman," or in other words, "Scrub Me Mama With A Boogie Beat".

—Lillian Dickel

Moessner, Elsie Moser, Betty Jane Petersen, Violet Rettig, Lillian Roemig, Anne Marie Schuhmacher, Shirley Shoup, Lillian Sontag, Dorothy Trumpold, Lola Zabokrtsky, Richard Eichacker, Willard Lippmann.

—Marjorie Leichsenring

CHEESE COTTAGE

On December 5 a large crowd gathered at the high school auditorium to see "Cheese Cottage," the senior class play directed by Miss Moershel.

The action of the play begins when Judy (Lillian Dickel) and Evvy (Shirley Shoup) enter the combined kitchen, living, dining, and bedroom of Breeze Cottage which they have rented for the summer months at Fairyland Beach. The girls are abashed when they find a cottage with leaking roofs, a lack of beds, and other inconveniences instead of a three-room modern cabin. Gus Hinkle (Reynold Moessner), a plumbing contractor with the temper of a wildcat, is the father of Evvy and Judy. Gus, a born pessimist, has made life a misery for the girls and for his sister Liz (Virginia Metz). The girls decide that their aunt Liz, who has taken care of them since their mother died, needs a vacation, and bring her to Breeze Cottage. Gus has been induced to come to the beach for the summer, renames Breeze Cottage, Cheese Cottage, and then the fun begins.

Bartholomew Rensaleer, a young plumber working for Mr. Hinkle (Fred Hahn), comes to Breeze Cottage at Gus's invitation and is forced to propose to Evvy. By this time she has been attracted to J. Orville Spence (Raymond Oehl), the real estate agent of Fairyland Beach. In fact, she has never cared for Bart and throughout the play is very cold toward him. Bart really loves Judy, but since he has orders to marry Evvy he doesn't dare reveal Mortimer, a wealthy widow (Lillian Berger), his true feelings. The plot thickens when Mrs. and the real owner of Fairyland Beach, comes to Breeze Cottage, and is invited to stay for the weekend. Uncle Cooney, Gus's brother (Vernon Smith), and his number one enemy, adds to the complications by arriving unexpectedly at the over-crowded cottage. Alma Carlay, a bathing beauty (Betty Jane Lipman), friend of Evvy's, invites herself and even tries to win J. O. Spence's love.

Gus roars, sputters, and literally throws himself through this three-act farce written by John Hershey. The third act brings about some surprising but happy conclusions. Judy and Bart plan to marry, Evvy has announced her engagement to Orry, Alma has a singing contract, Uncle Cooney has a plumbing contract, Gus has asked Mrs. Mortimer to become his wife, and Aunt Liz will get her much-needed rest.

—Lillian Berger

A. H. S. DRAMATICS HIGHLIGHTS

Even though dramatics is not offered as a regular course in the Amana schools, they play an important part in the activities of the students. We felt that there moments in the different school productions during the last few years, that would be remembered by most of us but do you remember --

Mary Jane and Glenn's extra-lo-o-ong-ng kiss in "Tell Me Pretty Maiden" to which Mary's only explanation was, "Well, Miss Moershel, you told us to wait for laughs." The handsomest actor on A. H. S. stage this year, Ronnie Hertel, as Lord Arthur Beaufof in "Tell Me Pretty Maiden"?

Fred Hahn's hairdo in "Cheese Cottage"? Bobby H.'s version of "Feudin' and Fightin'?"

Fred Baumgartner, a living Dickin's character?

The sheepish looks on the high school students' faces after the excellent performance by the grade school pupils?

Then of course, there were moments that the audience just doesn't know about such as --

Celebrating Betty and Lillian B.'s birthday at a rehearsal of "Cheese Cottage" and Miss M.'s during rehearsal of "Tell Me Pretty Maiden".

Wier's picture serving as a mascot backstage during "Tell Me Pretty Maiden".

Luggsy's toothache during the rehearsal of "My Heart's In High".

HANSEL AND GRETEL

On April 2, 1948, the Amana Grade School glee club presented the operetta "Hansel and Gretel," in the high school auditorium, under the direction of Mrs. James Beck, Miss Marie Zimmerman and Mr. W. C. Heinze.

The characters in the cast were: Peter, a broom maker, Roger Gaddis; Gertrude, his wife, Gladys Shoup; Hansel, their son, John Dickel; Gretel, their daughter, Florence Oehl; the witch who eats little children, William McKinney; the sandman who puts little children to sleep, John Shoup; the Dawn Fairy who wakes up little children, Jean Bahndorf.

The first act takes place in the interior of the cottage where the children are working, while their parents are out selling brooms. Weary of their work the children begin to play. Their mother comes home after an unsuccessful day and scolds them. She then sends them out to the woods to gather strawberries. Later the father returns, having been more successful, and brings with him some food. He asks about the children and is very perturbed when he learns they are out alone in the woods after nightfall. Both mother and father go out in search of them.

Act II finds Hansel and Gretel deep in the woods filling their baskets with strawberries. Having paid no heed to direction or time they suddenly find themselves amidst the darkness not knowing which way to turn. Eventide having brought with it its childish fears, they were soon seeing strange and fearful shapes. Finally they laid themselves down and fell asleep.

Act III opens at daybreak. As the children awake they see before them a beautiful little house made of sweets. This is the home of a very wicked witch who catches small boys and girls and bakes them into gingerbread. Hansel and Gretel, entranced by the goodies of which the house is made, break off pieces from the walls. Soon the witch appears and casts a spell on them. She puts Hansel in a cage and wants to feed him until plump. She intends to push Gretel in the oven and bake her. In the meantime Hansel escapes from the cage and as the witch bends over the oven the children quickly push her in and shut the door. All the gingerbread shapes in front of the house are now transformed into the boys and girls they once were. The father and mother who have searching for their children, then enter the scene and all ends joyously.

Between the first and second acts a chorus of flutes played "Nearer My God to Thee," "Lightly Row," and "Braum's Lullaby." A flute sextette played "My Bonnie" between the second and third acts.

—Marjorie Leichsenring

ART EXHIBIT

An exhibit of paintings from the Metropolitan Museum of Art was seen by students and teachers of the Amana High School on March 16, 1948. This valuable collection of old masterpieces represented the work of great artists from the fifteenth to the nineteenth centuries. Everyone viewed such paintings as "The Horse Fair" by Rosa Bonheur with great interest as Mr. Nandquist, the guide, pointed out main features of the paintings. Other favorites of the group were "Christ's Descent Into Hell," by a follower of Bosch, "Portrait of an Admiral's Wife," by Rembrandt Van Rijn and "The Last Judgement," by Van Cleve. The collection was exhibited in the Art Building of the University of Iowa.

After eating at the Memorial Union, the students and teachers saw Panacea's presentation of the musical comedy "The Elegant Mr. Emperor." This student written and produced play was given in the auditorium of Macbride Hall.

Transportation for the trip was provided by Mr. Selzer driving the school bus.

—Lillian Berger

Polishing off of the "soup" after the play, "Cheese Cottage."

Betty's escapade with Ulla, with Dopey trying to save the situation.

"TELL ME, PRETTY MAIDEN"

The junior class play "Tell Me, Pretty Maiden" was presented in the high school auditorium on March 4 and 5. The play was a three-act comedy written by John Storm. It was directed by Miss Henrietta J. Moershel. The proceeds of the play will finance the junior-senior banquet.

The entire action of the play takes place in a glade near Dr. Sutcliffe's School at Cedar Grove House in England about the time of 1860.

Members of the cast are as follows: Judy, Lillian Roemig; Kitty, Rosemarie Lipman; Tilly, Madeline Oehl; Bella, Lillian Sontag; Naomi, Mary Jane Seifert; Milly, Helen Kraus; Clara, Ramona Marz; Hetty, Anna Marie Schuhmacher. These girls are enrolled in Dr. Sutcliffe's School. Others in the cast include Dr. Sutcliffe, Carl Albert; Mrs. Sutcliffe, Dorothy Trumpold; Mr. Krux, Theo Setzer; Mr. Farintosh, Fred Baumgartner; Lord Arthur Beaufof, Ronald Hertel; Jack Poyntz, Glenn Wendler.

The play opens as the girls are getting ready for their daily school work. Dr. Sutcliffe is expecting guests, Mr. Farintosh, Lord Beaufof, and Jack Poyntz, and so the morning classes are dismissed and an examination is called for the afternoon. During the examination the guests of Dr. Sutcliffe are present.

It is love at first sight between Bella, a charity student, and Arthur, and between Naomi, an heiress, and Jack; and a courtship is carried on despite Mrs. Sutcliffe's disapproval and Mr. Krux's attempt to destroy the happiness of the young couples. Extremely angered, Mrs. Sutcliffe orders Bella from the school. She goes to London, and for several weeks no trace is discovered. To everyone's surprise, Bella turns out to be Mr. Farintosh's adopted grand-daughter. She returns to Cedar Grove House and Lady Beaufof and is joyfully welcomed by everyone; and with the promise of an early marriage for Jack and Naomi, the curtains close on a happy scene.

—Reynold Moessner

MUSICAL MEMORIES

"Remember when . . . ?" How often these are inspired upon hearing a familiar song. The words of the song may bring to mind a special event or perhaps you heard or sang the song yourself at some special occasion. It may have been at a party or a program, a dance or a special date, or just an evening at home.

A musical file in your memory is a wonderful thing to have. You will never forget the first song you sang at a school program or the first song you learned. It helps recall school activities such as operettas, programs, Y-Teens, and commencement. "Ours Is the World" will always make me recall the commencement exercises at which we sang this song. Carols will naturally remind one of everything connected with Christmas, but especially of Christmas eve at home with a tree and presents. There are many songs for special occasions, like "Easter Parade," which will remind anyone of some season or holiday. "The Skater's Waltz" has always meant cold winter evenings at an ice pond with a large bonfire, to me.

Perhaps one has seen a celebrity perform in person. The songs he or she sang or performed will undoubtedly bring back memories. I can recall a whole program, in fact a whole day and flashes of a summer vacation, when I hear Perry Como sing "Temptation." This would probably be a more personal memory than any I have mentioned up to now.

In this present list would be hundreds of songs which would have a special meaning to one person or to only a few persons the same meaning. They will recall incidents which may be very significant or insignificant to you. They may be sentimental, whimsical, romantic, or sad memories which the songs recall, and yet they are all personal milestones in your musical life. Whatever the memory or whatever the song, neither will be forgotten as long as they are brought together in a thought. "Memories that linger" are best recalled with a song.

—Rosemarie Lipman

Y-TEEN SEMESTER REVIEW

With a new school year under way, the Y-Teens were eager to start on new and more activities for their club. Twenty-eight girls showed interest in the club, including eight freshmen girls.

The officers of the Y-Teens for the first semester, elected before the close of the school year in spring, were as follows: president, Lillian Berger; vice-president and program chairman, Rosemarie Lipman; secretary, Lillian Roemig; treasurer, Madeline Oehl; social chairman, Lillian Dickel; worship chairman, Shirley Shoup; and newsreporter, Mary Jane Seifert. Business meetings were held every week and special meetings were called when necessary.

A program committee was appointed by the Cabinet (officers) to plan some program after short business meetings. Those on the committee were: Rosemarie Lipman (chairman), Betty J. Lipman, Dorothy Trumpold, Lillian Sontag, Elsie Zimmerman, Harriet Ackerman, Betty Jane Petersen, Harriet Hegewald, and Elsie Moser.

For the social functions of the Y-Teens a committee of seven was appointed by the cabinet. Its members were: Lillian Dickel (chairman), Helen Kraus, Leona Clemens, Violet Rettig, Carolyn Hahn, Ramona Marz, Dorothy Eichacker and Alice Geyer. This committee was in charge of preparing the program for the Christmas Party, held on December 18. was in charge of preparing the program for the Christmas Party held on December 18.

The worship meeting on October 15 was planned by the worship committee whose chairman was Shirley Shoup. Other members were Bernice Dietrich, Kathleen Moessner, Jeanette Franke, Anna Marie Schuhmacher, Lola Zabokrtsky and Virginia Metz.

The Y-Teens, during the first semester, sent a CARE package to Europe to some needy family. The girls donated for this fund on the evening of their World Fellowship Program which Miss Brauninger attended.

Since the Y-Teens have quite a large fund in the treasury, it was decided to adopt a girl of high school age in Holland. This means each month the club will send \$15 for the care of the child, or a total of \$180 for one year.

Besides attending the conference at Fairfield, the girls also had a special evening meeting and a Christmas Party during the first semester. A number of times the girls played games or participated in other outdoor activities, including a picnic in the Middle Park in fall, while the weather was still favorable.

—Virginia Metz

DES MOINES CONFERENCE

Nineteen Y-Teens and their advisor, Miss Moershel, attended a music conference and Y. W. C. A. meeting at the Des Moines YWCA on March 20. The girls were given permission to use the bus and Mr. Selzer consented to drive.

Upon registration, the girls went into the auditorium where a worship meeting was held from 10:00 until 10:30 A. M. This was followed by a music workshop, directed by Miss Marie Oliver. She is music secretary of the National YWCA Board. The adults in the meantime held their annual Iowa District Y. W. C. A. meeting.

Luncheon, at 12:30 P. M., was served in the first floor lounge of the Y. W. C. A. building. After dinner a panel discussion on "Our Youth Is Our Tomorrow" was conducted by various members of YWCA organizations and Y-Teen clubs.

Mr. Selzer took the group on a tour of the capitol building and grounds before starting home.

—Virginia Metz

Y-TEEN "SISTER"

The Amana Y-Teens have taken up the responsibilities of caring for a girl who is very much in need of help. Through the Foster Parents' Plan, the girls will send \$15 a month for one year to care for the girl.

Margaretha Jansen, a fourteen-year-old Dutch girl, is the Y-Teen's "sister." She is now living with her mother in Amsterdam. Her father died during the war.

She has suffered from malnutrition, traces of which are still to be found. She is now receiving constant care and is checked regularly by a visiting doctor.

Margaretha is very fond of music and would like to learn to play the piano. As all girls do, she has dreams of a career and would be very interested in becoming a seamstress.

The Y-Teens are planning to send packages of food and clothing to Margaretha. It is their hope that she will be able to forget the fears and dangers of the war years and to become a good citizen of her native country.

—Virginia Metz

Y-TEEN FALL CONFERENCE

On October 25 twenty two Amana Y-Teens and their advisor attended the Southeast Area Y-Teen Conference at Fairfield. The school bus, driven by Mr. Selzer, provided the transportation for the girls.

At the Fairfield High School the girls registered and were given a morning snack before the opening of the conference in the auditorium. A welcome to the delegates by one of the Fairfield Y-Teens was followed by a welcome from Mr. W. G. Pence, Superintendent of Schools at Fairfield. Next, the nominees for the 1947 Conference officers were introduced to the group.

An address, "Growing Up in Times Like These," by Miss Priscilla Welles, executive director of the YWCA at Newton, Iowa, was enjoyed by everyone. She told of her experiences at conferences in Oslo, Norway and Wendlesburg, Sweden, and of the fellowship between different races and nationalities and the opportunities and hardships of some of them. A discussion on Y-Teen Charm and Co-ed Activities was led by Miss Rosemary Lacquemont, Y-Teen director from Davenport.

Lunch for all the girls was served in the high school cafeteria. Before entering the various workshops at one thirty, the girls spent the time in singing. The workshop groups consisted of service and world fellowship; publicity, membership and finance; music and worship; and vocations, from which the girls received ideas for their own local clubs.

At two-thirty a business session was held in the auditorium. Candidates for the conference officers were again introduced and campaign speeches given by their respective clubs. The Amana club was selected to nominate a candidate for District Treasurer and Mary Jane Seifert was selected. Had she been elected, she would have succeeded Shirley Shoup, who held that job for the past year and served as both recorder and treasurer at the conference. A Clinton delegate gave a report on the Grinnell YMCA-YWCA Youth Conference of the past summer, and then the results of the election were announced. The installation ceremony for new officers, written by the Amana Y-Teens then took place, and the closing event of the day was a worship service, the Albia Y-Teens being in charge.

On the way home, as well as when going to Fairfield, the girls were in a singing mood; but hunger set in, and before finishing their journey home, they ate supper at a Sigourney restaurant.

—Virginia Metz

Y-TEEN PROGRAM

On April 16 the Y-Teens sponsored an evening program, Variety Plus, for the purpose of raising money for the club. Doors opened at 6:30 P. M. and refreshments were on sale before the program and during intermission. Lar being the voting booth for electing king and queen of A. H. S. Cand dates from each class were: seniors, Lillian Dickel, and Henry Zscherny; juniors, Mary Jane Seifert and Theo Setzer; sophomores, Elsie Zimmerman and Ivan Reihman; freshmen, Violet Rettig and George Berger. Madeline Oehl and Lillian Sontag were in charge of this booth. Raffle tickets for the portable radio were also on sale. Those in charge were: Elsie Moser, Harriet Ackerman, Lillian Berger, and Virginia Metz.

The first thing on the program was a song, "Green Cathedral," by the quartet: Mary Jane Seifert, Madeline Oehl, Elsie Zimmerman, and Lillian Berger. The quiz program, with Lillian Dickel in charge, was next on the program. Questions for the contestants were prepared by Carolyn Hahn and Jeanette Franke. Prizes included Amana hams, Amana ties, dinners at the Ox Yoke and Colony Inn, and for those not answering all three questions correctly there were certificates for an issue of the Bugle. Mrs. Willard Zierold, a German bride, formerly Marianne Promuschel, played several songs on the accord an. Next was a vaudeville skit by Carolyn Hahn and Madeline Oehl. This was followed by vocal solos, "Now Is the Hour," "Always," and "The Whiffenpoof Song," by Elmer Dietrich. "The Autograph Snatchers" was a play presented by Violet Rettig, Anna Marie Schuhmacher, Lola Zabokrtsky, Leona Clemens, and Elsie Zimmerman. To continue the program Harriet Ackerman sang, "The House I Live In." The quartet again appeared to sing "Dingbat."

A fifteen minute intermission was followed by the crowning of king and queen. The king and queen of '47, Donald Shoup and Emaline Noe, were present to crown the new king and queen, Henry Zscherny and Lillian Dickel. The queen was presented with a corsage of gardenias and the king with a red carnation boutonniere.

The lucky winner of the portable radio was Joe Renner of South Amana. To close the program all the Y-Teens sang "Our Song."

Lillian Dickel was mistress of ceremonies and Emily Oehl and Joanna Berger were accompanists for the two soloists.

—Virginia Metz

SURPRISE PARTY FOR
SENIOR Y-TEENS

Under a veil of secrecy a surprise party was planned for the graduating Y-Teens by the freshmen, sophomore, and junior girls. The party was held in the high school building on April 30.

A typical picnic supper was planned and prepared by the worship committee. The girls served wieners, potatoes salad and chips, pop, and cupcakes, and all the picnic lunch trimmings.

After the supper, the program committee took over the rest of the party. The president, Mary Jane Seifert, gave a short speech which was followed by the presentation of small gifts as tokens of farewell to the seniors. While the junior girls hummed the Y-Teen song, "Our Song" Caroline Hahn read a poem "The Perfect Day". The program was concluded with the singing of group songs, including several Y-Teen club songs.

—Rosemarie Lipman

MY WEEK IN Y-TEEN CAMP

On June 24, 1947 Miss Moershel, Rose Ehrle, and I started on our trip to McGregor Heights to attend an eight day Y-Teen conference.

We arrived at the Heights about 4:30 P. M. Friday and the busses bringing girls from all over Iowa continued to arrive until 2:00 in the morning.

Our first day at camp was devoted to registration and getting settled in our assigned cabins.

The second day began with the schedule that would be carried out the rest of the week. Breakfast was served in two shifts (as were all the other meals) at 7:00 o'clock in the morning. After breakfast we had a review of these day's events, group singing and a speaker, for which everyone was assembled. Later in the morning we broke up into what we called club clinics. In these clinics girls gave suggestions as to what different clubs could do in the following year, asked advice on club problems, and gained new ideas to take home to their club from other girls.

After lunch some free time which we used to write letters or rest. From 3:00 to 5:00 in the afternoon we had recreation. During this time different forms of recreation were undertaken. Swimming, boating, and hiking were popular. One day we went to Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin.

There was usually something planned for the evenings. One of the first parties we had was a get-acquainted party.

Worship meeting was held every evening before we retired. Lights out was at 10:15 and everyone was to be in bed by 10:00.

The four main speakers for the week were: Dr. Ennis, who conducted several bird hikes and gave talks on different topics; Mrs. King Herr, who talked on boy and girl relations; Mildred Owen, who spoke on world fellowship; and Mary Needham, who was in charge of religion.

—Lillian Dickel

Y-TEEN VISITOR

On November 11, 1947, at a special evening meeting, the Y-Teens held a recognition ceremonial for the freshmen and a world fellowship program. Miss Dorothy Brauning, program director of the Iowa District Y. W. C. A. at Des Moines, was guest speaker at this program.

The ceremonial was held first and after each freshmen girl had been given a candle to light, everyone sang "Our Song". At this time also, Miss Brauning gave a talk on the purpose of the Y-Teens throughout the world. Lillian Berger, Rose Marie Lipman, Lillian Roemig and Madeline Oehl, Y-Teen officers, Miss Brauning, and the advisor, Miss Moershel, took part in the ceremony.

The world fellowship program was next and Rose Marie Lipman, program chairman, took charge. A poem, "These Things Shall Be", by Lillian Dickel, a talk on world fellowship by Betty Jane Lipman, and a poem by Mary Jane Seifert made up the program. Then the group joined in singing songs pertaining to Mexico, China, and France, with Elsie Zimmerman as piano accompanist. At the last, donations for world fellowship were collected and the money used to send a CARE package to Germany.

—Virginia Metz

Y-TEEN CHRISTMAS PARTY

With the Christmas vacation drawing near, the Y-Teens gave their annual Christmas Party on December 17 in the school auditorium.

Mothers of the Y-Teens, teachers, and other guests enjoyed the program, which began with the Y-Teens marching down the aisle, each holding a lighted candle and singing "Adeste Fideles." A short welcome speech was then given by the president, Lillian Berger. Lillian Sontag was next on the program with a welcome poem, followed by Virginia Metz with a reading, "Ready For Christmas." A German play was then presented by Elsie Zimmerman, Madeline Oehl, Mary Jane Seifert, Leona Clemens, and Anne Marie Schuhmacher. "Oh! Holy Night" was sung by Harriet Ackerman, and Carolyn Hahn read "The Story of the Christmas Tree." Several Y-Teens acted out Christmas songs and after the mothers had guessed the names the first verse of each song was sung by everyone. At the conclusion of the program Shirley Shoup read "The Christmas Story" from the second chapter of St. Luke. Mrs. James Beck and Elsie Zimmerman were accompanists.

After the program everyone adjourned to the home economics room where refreshments were served. Under the supervision of Miss Rouner the 11th and 12th home economics classes had prepared the refreshments which consisted of the following: cranberry shortcake with whipped cream, cocoa or coffee, hard candy, and colorfully decorated Christmas cookies.

At the close of the party Santa Claus, played by Jeanette Franke, and Santa's helpers, Ramona Marz, and Dorothy Trumpold, distributed presents to everyone present.

—Virginia Metz

FATHER-DAUGHTER BANQUET

The third annual Y-Teen father-daughter banquet was held on March 17. Dinner at the Ox Yoke Inn was followed by a program at the Amana Clubhouse.

President Mary Jane Seifert gave a welcoming speech before dinner was served. After dinner everyone joined in singing such old favorites as "Let the Rest of the World Go By," "Whispering," "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles," and many others.

A St. Patrick's Day theme was carried out in all the decorations. A big sign reading "Welcome Dads," as well as the tables were decorated with shamrocks.

To start off the program, all of the girls took part in a pantomime "Hissses and Kisses." A solo, "Killarney," by Harriet Ackerman, was followed with a vaudeville skit by Carolyn Hahn and Madeline Oehl. Another skit, presented by Elsie Zimmerman, Madeline Oehl, and Mary Jane Seifert, turned out to be Amana Bulletin "news". The last number on the program was a quiz led by Lillian Dickel and Lillian Berger. A welcome song at the beginning and another song at the end of the program were sung by all of the Y-Teens.

—Virginia Metz

Y-TEEN SECOND SEMESTER REVIEW

The officers for the second semester were: president, Mary Jane Seifert; Vice-president, Madeline Oehl; Secretary, Carolyn Hahn; treasurer, Jeanette Franke, social chairman, Elsie Zimmerman; worship chairman, Lillian Sontag; and newsreporter, Harriet Ackerman. Twenty-six girls were in the club during the second semester and everyone except the officers served on one of the three committees.

The program committee included: Madeline Oehl (chairman), Lillian Dickel, Bernice Dietrich, Dorothy Eichacker, Helen Kraus, Violet Rettig, and Anne Marie Schuhmacher. The social committee members were: Elsie Zimmerman (chairman) Lillian Berger, Alice Geyer, Ramona Marz, Kathleen Moessner, Dorothy Trumpold, Lola Zabokrtsky, and Virginia Metz. On the worship committee were: Lillian Sontag (chairman) Leona Clemens, Harriet Hege, Betty Lipman, Rosemarie Lipman, Elsie Moser, and Lillian Roemig.

A Valentine Party was held on February 13. Refreshments were served, and each girl received a valentine from another member of the club.

Two worship meetings were held during the second semester, on February 11, and March 24. Different members took part in each meeting.

The annual Father-Daughter Banquet was held on March 17. Plans were also made for the Mother-Daughter Banquet, which was held on May 4.

A Y-Teen program was presented on April 16. Each member was on a committee and several were on the program. Besides the Y-Teens, there was also on the program, Mrs. Willard Zierold and Elmer Dietrich.

In the month of March a number of the Y-Teens also attended a music conference in Des Moines.

—Virginia Metz

MEMORIES OF Y-TEENS

As I look back to my freshmen year in high school I remember the time when I was approached by a Girl Reserve, as the club was then known, to become a member of this organization. I did not know what to expect of the club, but I joined and from that year was always ready to renew my membership.

I always found our annual social events as the mother-daughter banquet, dad-daughter banquet, Christmas parties, and Easter egg hunts very enjoyable. But our carnival has been to me the most interesting and enjoyable project of my four years as a Y-Teen. We had fun in preparing for it even though it meant lots of work and time. We were happily rewarded for our work by our success in it. Our adviser, Miss Moershel, was always ready to lend a helpful hand and give a word of advice whenever needed by one of the girls.

To some Y-Teens the club might mean a source of social events and entertainment. It is true we have many such activities, but we also dwell on more serious ones. These are our worship meetings and world fellowship meetings, which I remember as always being very effective and beautiful.

To me the club meant a way of getting acquainted and working with girls of my own age. I think there is no greater satisfaction than to be able to work with a group of individuals and accomplish what you have set out to do. I certainly experienced this in my work on committees and as a member of the cabinet.

"Then we can learn to know, to know and understand ourselves and others what we do and why." This phrase taken from the Y-Teen "Our Song" summarizes what I have learned and will remember as a member of such a fine organization as the Y-Teens.

—Lillian Dickel

AMANA FACULTY



Charles Selzer	Mildred Leichsenring	J. R. Neveln	Henrietta Moershel
Mildred Franey	Ronald Fleming	Evelyn Rouner	Jerelyn Beck
Marie Zimmerman	Wm. Heinze	Augusta Disterhoft	Edna Randall

JUNIORS ACTIVE IN SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

The junior class has representatives in almost every school activity.

Included in the school band are three boys, Ronald Hertel, a trombonist; Theo Setzer, a cornetist; and Glenn Wendler, a tuba player. These same three boys also represent the junior class on the baseball squad, occupying positions behind the plate, at first, and at second base respectively.

Lillian Roemig served the latter part of the school year as co-editor of "Hi-Lites," of which Glenn Wendler and Carl Albert are circulation managers. Juniors serving as reporters are Rosemarie Lipman, Ramona Marz, Mary Jane Seifert, and Madeline Oehl.

All junior girls are members of Y-Teens, with three of these girls serving on the cabinet. They are as follows: Mary Jane Seifert, president; Lillian Sontag, worship chairman; and Madeline Oehl, vice-president and program chairman.

At the beginning of the school year the juniors elected the following class officers: president, Ronald Hertel; Vice-president, Glenn Wendler; and secretary-treasurer, Fred Baumgartner. Miss Rouner is the class sponsor.

The juniors contributed their share to the Y-Teen program on April 16. Elected by popular vote of the class were Mary Jane Seifert and Theo Setzer, who attended the king and queen at the program. The remainder of the class was busy at that time campaigning for its representatives via words and posters. Publicity chairman was Carl Albert.

SPRING BLOSSOMS

In the spring everyone's fancy turns to thoughts of gardening, plants, and flowers. For centuries people have thrilled at the appearance of little green shoots of crocus as the first sign of spring. Poems have been written about them; in fact, any little green shoot, as long as it is green and comes with the robin, turns people to poets. However, the little green shoot must turn into a rather unpoetic stalk or plant; and the novelty wears off. But in not too long a time this plant will wear a new garment of blossoms; and this novelty is not so easily worn off.

Until the plant does blossom, the buds are all but measured to see if they are making any progress. I doubt whether in our garden a little crocus or tulip has been allowed to make an appearance and open into blossom unnoticed and in complete privacy. At the appearance of the first flower, everyone is assembled to watch breathlessly as it opens. Even the cat comes to cast a critical glance at the newcomer, but is soon prohibited from the area for fear she might decide to play with the flower's colorful, nodding head.

In not too long a time, the garden is aglow with different colors from the pansy bed, the tulip rows, the jonquils and daffodils, and the snowdrop. And, of course, all around the house the forsythia, the bridal veil, and the lilac bushes are in full bloom.

However, in spite of, or perhaps because of, all the pampering the flowers in our garden get, they don't indicate quite as surely the coming of spring as the wild flowers in the woods. We have a patch of wild violets in our garden which wouldn't think of opening before the woods have broken out in blossom also. They usually begin to bloom when the anemones, the bluebells, and the violets in the woods begin to bloom. You can also find patches of lily-of-the-valley and cowslips and single jack-in-the-pulpit. The country roads rapidly turn white a bit later in spring with the flowering dogwood. Soon fields of buttercups will be seen also as the sun shines on the bobbing, glistening cups.

Yes, spring touches the land with a colorful wand, producing some of the prettiest and certainly the most welcome blossoms of the year.

—Rosemarie Lipman

SPRINGSCAPE

"Season of the year when plants begin to vegetate and grow; the vernal season, usually including March, April, and May in the middle latitudes north of the equator"—Webster's New International Unabridged Dictionary.

"There's no time like Spring,

When life's alive in everything"—Christina Roestti

These are definitions of spring which I found in different references. However, if I were asked to give my own definition, the following answer would be forthcoming: "Spring is the time of year perhaps the most beautiful time of year, when a person as all other living things wants most to be alive."

Probably the reason why that is so is because of the extraordinarily pleasant surroundings during that particular time of year. Standing on a hill approximately one and one half miles from town in mid-afternoon illustrates best my definition of spring and the curious title, "Springscape."

As I stand there I can feel the soft, warm breeze blowing almost as if it were alive with thoughts and warmth. It is a breeze different from the cold stinging winter winds, different from hot, humid, and heavy summer breezes, and different from chilly, brisk breezes experienced every autumn. One feels a sensation of something new and unheard of moving in. From these thoughts I awaken to the chirping of a spring bird. Every year this same soft melodious welcome sound comes to my ear, only to be surpassed in beauty the following year at the same time.

Looking straight ahead into the village, I see more signs of life. People are hustling about, planting gardens, cleaning house, and in general just enjoying the spring weather.

Directly left of me I see a fertile field, colored a delicate shade of green, which seems to be creeping and crawling with a new life. A warm spring sun smiles down from a sky alive and dancing with sunrays.

Every year we experience the same exultant feeling, our eyes have the opportunity of gazing upon nature's most beautiful pictures, and yet each year's "Springscape" somehow seems more lovely than ever before.

—Madeline Oehl

THINGS I HAVE LOST

Now where's my scarf? I know I left it right here yesterday, but now it has disappeared. Not only does it happen to scarves but to other small articles as well. Sometimes I think they have legs and walk off into some corner, where after several months they are finally found by some member of the family.

If everyone has as much trouble with missing articles as I do, I wonder if it takes him or her as long a time to get ready as it does me. At seven-thirty I start getting ready for school and then what a tumult. Where did the lipstick go? Finally after a thorough search of each drawer and then each purse, it turns out to be in the last purse I turn upside down. Now I can continue to get ready. The sound of the horn of the bus is already ringing in my ears. Surprisingly I am off to school with all my belongings. I am sure my mother heaves a deep sigh of relief after that.

I would hate to count all the handkerchiefs I have already lost. I never can remember where I put them, and then all of a sudden they have disappeared. It's too bad that the single mittens I have at home don't match so that I would have a pair. Maybe, getting together with somebody would relieve her of the problem of single mittens as well as me.

I think a good idea for persons who can never find missing articles would be to keep a record of each of his belongings and where they are located; but then we would probably lose the book or paper that it is written on and thus be in the same predicament.

—Lillian Roemig

THE FUN OF BEING SICK

My, but that was a funny sensation! Waking up with one side of my face heavier and larger than the other had never happened to me before and, of course, my mother's first exclamation when she walked into the room was "Mumps!" She knew as well as I, probably, what this would mean, to have me sick in bed for several days—perhaps even a week.

Glorious day! when you can order your sister around without any back talk because you are too sick to do anything. "Please, go fetch me a drink of water" or "Why not get me something to do?" were favorite phrases during the next week and two days. Breakfast as well as dinner, supper, and half-a-dozen snacks were served to me in bed. And usually they had to consist of ice cream because "I can't swallow anything else," which was another good exclamation to send someone running for ice cream or fruit juice, however my wishes would have it.

One disadvantage was that I was quarantined from my best friends and that was a "heart-breaker" until I found I could move my bed to the window and call down to them if they were within calling distance. Luckily it was summer, or I would have caught Pneumonia as well as mumps by hanging out the window all day.

It was during this same week-and-two-day stretch that I found what a wonderful pastime feathers plucked from your pillow can be. Mom didn't think so when she waded through a sea of white feathers which accidentally got out of blowing distance and drifted to the floor beside the bed. I would never have thought of getting out of bed to pick them up and use them over! I had orders to stay in bed and stay I did, at least as long as it was convenient to do so. An exception to the rule was made when I spied a box of pictures on the other side of the room. It was the only one I had not rummaged through and dumped on the floor so—why not? By the way, the pictures could do somersaults when they were dropped from the second story window—also accidentally, of course!

Relatives and friends came, and I felt like a side show freak; but since admission to my room was more food, I didn't mind too much.

Fun to be sick? My family doesn't think so, but as long as it is nothing worse than mumps, it is more fun than a picnic!

—Rosemarie Lipman

SPRING

The robins are singing a sweet love song,
The days are passing so swiftly along;
Again all the world is bright with joy,
And glad are the hearts of each girl and boy.

The sun is shining more brightly each day,
And all little children can be seen at play;
The grass is more green than ever before,
Spring is here and summer is nearing the door.

—Lillian Roemig

SCHOOL IN SPRING

When spring has come,
And buds and plants appear,
You and your chum
Would like to go outside, I fear;
But there is school!

When birds do sing,
And happiness is everywhere,
When breezes whisper "spring,"
You do not have a single care—
Except for school!

When lilacs bloom,
And music fills the air,
When no one's in the room,
You realize that everything is fair—
Except for school!

—Mary Jane Seifert

THE SOPHOMORES

SPRING FEVER

HAIL, SOPHOMORES!

Meet the record-breaking class, not in size, but in school spirit. The six girls in the class are: Leona Clemens, Jeanette Franke, Carolyn Hahn, Elsie Zimmerman, Anna Marie Schuhmacher, and Dorothy Eichacker; and the boys, numbering eight, are Ivan Reihmann, Vernon Hoppe, William Roemig, Vernon Reihmann, Willard Lippmann, Willard Hegewald, Charles Roemig, and Henry Moser.

All six girls are in both vocal and instrumental music. Henry Moser and Willard Lippmann are both in instrumental music and also play baseball. The other baseball players are Ivan Reihmann, Willard Hegewald, Vernon Reihmann, and Vernon Hoppe.

The sophomores are very well represented in the Y-Teen club, for all the girls are members. Of these, Jeanette Franke is treasurer, Carolyn Hahn is secretary, and Elsie Zimmerman is social chairman.

The class officers are all boys, namely: Ivan Reihmann is president; Willard Lippmann is vice-president, and Henry Moser is secretary-treasurer. The president is also the sophomore member on the student council. Miss Leichsenring is class sponsor.

All the class takes three required subjects: typing, English, and world history, under Miss Leichsenring, Miss Moershel, and Mr. Selzer, respectively. Some of the students take band as a fourth subject, while others take either German or geometry, under Mr. Selzer and Mr. Neveln, respectively.

Ivan Reihmann and Elsie Zimmerman were candidates for king and queen at the Y-Teen program in April. Elsie is also queen of the Amana school band.

THE SCHOOLHOUSE ON SATURDAY AND ON MONDAY

When on a Saturday you drive past the schoolhouse it looks very lonely and deserted. The windows are all closed and locked for the week-end. The flag has been put away and is no longer waving gently in front of the building. The paper has all been cleaned up, only to find more again on Monday.

This is not the same if you drive past on a Monday. You will find the windows all open and even some heads looking out. On the grass you again find paper and the boys practicing up on baseball for the next game. The old worn-out flag is again flying in the breeze. At noon you will find the radio going hot with Rhythm Rumbles, so that you can hear it half a block away. There has been a slight change of atmosphere around the building for everywhere you can see students playing ball or taking their daily trip to the Middle Amana Store. If it's nice weather you will find the students eating outside, grouped off, telling the latest happenings. With all of this I am sure you find a change between the schoolhouse on Saturday and on Monday.

—Leona Clemens

MY STATE OF MIND IN THE MORNING AND AT NIGHT

Every bright spring morning I jump out of bed with zip and zest determined to do a good day's work. I am ready and willing to tackle any difficult or unpleasant problem that should stand in my way. I have a keen feeling of expectation, as if this day were quite different than yesterday or the day before. I seem to expect something very unusual or exciting to happen. I can't wait to get to school and delve into my school books, sure that today my grades will be better than they were. But when I get into bed the story is quite different. I'm usually quite tired. I can't seem to make up my mind whether I should read or go to sleep right away. If the day hasn't gone too well I feel discouraged. I blame myself for not acting differently and think I should have handled things better. Oh, well, I think, tomorrow's another day.

—Jeanette Franke

The birds are singing,
The bees are buzzing,
And I just sit here,
Doing nozing.

—Charles Roemig

BARGAIN SHOPPING

People think that if they go and buy a lot of things at a bargain, they have saved money. This is not true. Bargain shopping is an expensive thing. The people think that the prices are low and yet they are not. They might be on some items but on the rest they are the same as if you would buy them at any other time.

At the bargain sales the things you buy are not of the best quality. The store might have so much on hand or have things that are out of style that they want to get rid of the things as fast as they can. This is when they have these bargain sales.

Clothing stores usually have the most bargain sales. When you buy clothing at a bargain it looks as if the clothing is of good material, but, after you have worn them several times the material seems to be losing the color and high priced look. "You didn't save very much by buying that," someone will say. You know you didn't after you look at it very closely.

You lose the money and the store makes it at the bargain sales. The people that go to bargain sales spent a lot of money for nothing. They buy what they want and then let the salespersons talk them into buying more. By the time they're through they have no money left.

Women are usually the ones that buy the most when they go bargain shopping. When they get home they wonder what happened to all the money they had when they left in the morning. The husband usually raises the roof then.

—William Roemig

BARGAIN SHOPPING

Bargain shopping happens to be my favorite pastime, but only when there is a sale, of course.

My only reason for bargain shopping is because I am almost always on the edge of being "broke." Buying bargains really helps the pocket book. I certainly am a voice of experience, so any one can take my word for it.

I get along very well in a rush at a sale. I just sort of push through the crowd. It's very easy, once you've done it a few times! I enjoy it, or rather I have to enjoy it, for at sales are the only times I do go shopping. There is only one exception to that. I don't buy my presents at sales. Don't worry; for if you ever get a present from me, it will be genuine and not one for twenty-nine cents.

One of the best examples of articles bought at sales are my purses. They are quite numerous at home, but I use only one at a time. I buy one every two months, approximately. I have never gotten one for a gift, so I keep buying new ones out of my small account. Usually in one store or another there is a counter with purses on sale. I have one favorite store where there is always a counter right where one enters the door. Such a counter is very handy for me and it certainly saves me a lot of pushing. Inquire personally for the name of the store.

I also love to buy shoes, but in buying cheaper shoes it is hard to get good ones. My feet never complain, so I still buy as many cheap pairs as I can afford. It is much more interesting to wear different shoes all the time, don't you think?

For some free lessons in bargain shopping, see me personally.

—Carolyn Hahn

SHE ALWAYS LEAVES HOME

"Get off my bed!" Oh, how often have I, to say nothing of my cat, heard those words spoken by my mother.

My cat! What a character!

I can remember when she first came to spend her independent life with us. Through a misunderstanding, when I opened the box, there wasn't a cat, there were cats—two of them. But, being anxious to have a pet, or rather pets, I finally convinced my patient mother that two cats would be easier to raise and it would be better for all concerned.

Oh, she was a sweet little thing. "My, just like a ball of fur," people used to say. To us she was more of a ball of fire. She dashed from chair to chair. She raced through the rooms, and upset everything she could get at.

She discovered things in three days that I didn't know existed in our house in all the fifteen years I've lived there.

But I guess she spent her young cathood like any ordinary, healthy, lively cat would. If you've noticed that I'm referring to "her" and not to "them," it's because the other cat disappeared and we don't know what happened to her. Now that leaves only one.

She doesn't have a name. Everybody calls her what he wants— and that varies. Even if she did have one, it wouldn't make any difference. She's never home anyhow. During the summer she came home about once a week. Where she was the rest of the time we don't know, except that nearly everybody in town has fed her at some time or another.

Once she came home with a bloodshot eye and we thought she would be blind. Next week she came back, her eye completely healed, but this time she was sick. She was so weak we had to carry warm milk to her. She couldn't even crawl to the kitchen. After about a week she seemed to be improving and we let her out one day. She didn't come back for a few days so we thought she had died—but alas! a day later she was romping with the neighbor's cat.

It's not that we don't like this cat. We're very fond of her. As a matter of fact, I've never been quite so fond of a cat before. She's very loving and she's home more when it's cold. I don't know what will happen when summer comes around again. She's a natural born adventurer and obviously you can't take her love for adventure away from her.

If you ever see a large black cat with white markings walk around town, she's not a stray— that's just my cat.

—Elsie Zimmerman

CHRISTMAS PARAGRAPHS

At home we prepare for Christmas in many different ways. A few weeks before Christmas every person in the family has his own secrets. Each person does his own shopping so the others will not know what he or she is buying for them. A week or two before Christmas the Christmas tree is bought and all the family helps to decorate the tree. Mother and Grandmother make plans on what they want to serve on Christmas day. The Christmas packages are wrapped in complete privacy so no one will know what he or she is getting for Christmas.

—Charles Roemig

How often I have wished that my birthday came in the summer rather than so close to Christmas. It has always seemed to me that persons never get as many presents if their birthday is so close to Christmas as they would otherwise. It isn't just because of the presents but if a person has it so close to Christmas they usually can't celebrate because most of the people are too busy with the Christmas season. So I have always felt that the people who have their birthday so near to Christmas are a little bit more left out than those who have their birthday in the summer.

—Anne Marie Schuhmacher

YEAH, FRESHMEN!

Make way, everyone, for some information on the "greenest" class in high school, the class that sticks together and really shows school spirit. Certainly-- it's the freshmen!

The seven girls in the class are Alice Geyer, Harriet Ackerman, Harriet Hegewald, Elsie Moser, Kathleen Moessner, Violet Rettig, and Lola Zabokrtsky; and the boys are Melvin Graesser, Alvin Mouchka, George Berger, Roy Moser, Billy Shoup, Billy Metz, Richard Eichacker, Henry Trumpold, Leroy Trumpold, Norman Geiger, and Fredrick Renner.

The officers of the class are president, Fredrick Renner; vice president, George Berger; and secretary-treasurer, Harriet Ackerman.

The freshmen girls have a 100 per cent membership in the Y-Teen, for which Harriet Ackerman is newsreporter. Boys out for baseball are Billy Metz, Melvin Graesser, Leroy Trumpold, Henry Trumpold, Alvin Mouchka, and Richard Eichacker. The latter is a regular on the team.

This is the only class in high school which can boast of having all of its girls enrolled in vocal music. Four girls and one boy, Elsie Moser, Violet Rettig, Kathleen Moessner, Lola Zabokrtsky, and Billy Shoup, are also taking instrumental music.

The freshmen are taking the following subjects: English, algebra, science, and business training. They are taught by Miss Moershel, Mr. Neveln, Miss Rouner, and Miss Leichsenring, respectively.

The freshmen class has the highest attendance record of any class in high school this year. Out of the eighteen pupils, five have never missed a day of school during thirty-three weeks of school. They are Harriet Hegewald, Elsie Moser, Roy Moser, Alvin Mouchka, and Richard Eichacker.

Class sponsor during the first semester was Mrs. Beck and during the second semester, Miss Moershel. Both of these teachers have helped the students a lot in starting successfully their life in high school.

SCIENCE PROJECTS

This year in the study of science, the class undertook some interesting projects.

The students performed experiments on how to find specific gravity and density. Since there is a limited amount of equipment, the students worked in groups. Later in the year the class also did some interesting experiments with the pendulum.

In the first semester the class made astronomy books. These books contained information about the universe. The early people and especially the shepherds made up stories about various star groups. The class went into a detailed study of these myths, theories, and beliefs and wrote them up in book form. This made up part of the notebooks. The other part was composed of a large, exactly scaled map of the sun and its surrounding planets, and detailed information on all of the planets.

Not only was it interesting to gather all of the information for these books but worthwhile and educational, too, and when they were finished every student had a right to be proud of his notebook and the knowledge gained from it.

HALLOWEEN

The frost is on the pumpkin,
The witch is on her broom,
The seniors put the freshmen
In the pepper room.

The witches and the goblins
Are up to some mischief,
But still the poor freshmen
Are filled with the greatest grief.

Well, let them tease us as they want,
We'll get our chance, you see.
We are the freshmen this year,
But after this, they're only three.

—Alice Geyer

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FAREWELL, BETTY

The freshman class was sorry to lose one of its members, Betty Jane Petersen, early in the second semester. She moved to Eau Claire, Michigan where her father is now employed. She was with this class for the last two years, and this year was a member of the Y-Teens and participated in music.

CHRISTMAS MORN

When I woke up it was Christmas morn
And also the day that Jesus was born.
Then I got up and peeped in the living room
door;

There were all kinds of pretty presents on the
floor.

I had the urge to sneak in and see
Which of those presents were for me.
I opened the door and stared in amaze
At a huge Christmas tree all ablaze.
I looked all around but I could not see
One present that was addressed to me.
I bet Santa pulled a joke on me,
He'll put mine tonight under the tree.

—Elsie Moser

THE MORNING AFTER THE
NIGHT BEFORE

Junior is sitting on the floor playing with his
brand new train,
Grandpa is taking a short walk trying out his
gold-tipped cane,
Baby brother is having fun drumming with his
new toy drum,
Sister Sue is on the phone, telling Jane to hurry
and come,
Mom is wearing her new house coat,
And Daddy over his tie does gloat,
And Brother John has quietly retired
To Jim's house to have his skates admired.

Oh, it's always like this at our house,
The morning after the night before,
Mother doesn't mind what we do
So we throw things all over the floor,
And shout with joy as loud as we can
To cheer that wonderful Santa Claus man.

—Harriet Ackerman

THE FRESHMAN INITIATION

This wonderful night (wonderful—we were wondering if it would end) started off in a place called the pepper room. A pepper room is a place where everyone sits around at card tables playing Peppers. (That's a card game.)

Next were some recitations, and of course the people who were reciting stood on the stage. This was partly to recite and partly to see that none of the freshmen sneaked out.

Then came the initiations. Initiation means "run for your life or all is lost," translated from Latin. We all had fun doing these, particularly Roy, who loves to chum around with ghosts. Dick was one person with a shocking personality; at least, that night he had one anyway. George had a lot of fun; blueberry pie tastes pretty good, doesn't it, George? Billy Metz and I, revising the old saying, "You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear," proved that you can make a good tire out of a sieve. Norman and Alice learned to dance. Norman's a regular second Fred Astaire. Melvin's a good treasure hunter; Ali Baba didn't do half as well when he opened the magic door. Melvin doesn't believe in magic doors; he goes right out in the open to get his treasure.

I vaguely remember a play, the term "play" meaning in this case, do we have to tickle you to make you laugh?

Then refreshments were served. They were intended to give you just enough strength to stagger home so that the bodies of the freshmen wouldn't be lying in all parts of the West Amana clubhouse.

As part of the freshman initiation, we had to clean the place up. This was not a hard job at all. We merely tilted the floors and everything rolled down to the basement. Then we went down to the basement, lifted up the furnace, stuck Billy Metz under to hold up the furnace, and swept all the dirt under the furnace.

Just as we were about to lock up and go home, we remembered that Metz was still under the furnace. Billy wasn't at all tired from holding up the furnace. He had found and eaten some odds and ends of food left over from the night before, and these had given him amazing energy.

—Fredrick Renner

HALLOWEEN

Hooray, hooray for Halloween,
When all the witches are to be seen,
When most of the colors are black and gold,
When people are happy, young and old.

Freshmen receive their initiation;
They wish that they were on a vacation.
When all the witches can be seen,
Hooray, hooray, then it's Halloween.

—George Berger

CHRISTMAS DAY

Christmas day is here again,
The day that Christ was born
In a stable in Bethlehem
On bright and sunny morn.

—Kathleen Moessner

HALLOWEEN

Today is Halloween and also initiation day;
This day the freshmen think will not pay.
The seniors are our hosts,
They make us dress like ghosts.

—Lola Zabokrtsky

HALLOWEEN

Hooray for Halloween!
The witches can be seen.
The ghosts will be here, too,
To see what you will do.

—Harriet Acherman

FIRST JUNIOR HIGH AT MIDDLE AMANA

This is the first year that the Amana Junior High is at Middle Amana. There are two grades, seventh and eighth. They were transferred to Middle Amana so that they could join band and take part in some of the high school activities. Ten members are in band. Whenever there has been a baseball game and high school was dismissed early, junior high was dismissed earlier too. At the Christmas party, the junior high saw movies with the high school pupils.

JUNIOR HIGH SPELLING AND ATTENDANCE RECORDS

Only two people have had perfect records as far as attendance and tardiness are concerned. Rose Marie Pitz and Anita Marz have never been absent or tardy as yet. The seventh and eighth grade pupils are also keeping a spelling chart. Each time a person has a perfect score in spelling, he receives a star to put on the chart. The grades under one hundred percent are put on the chart with red pencil.

EIGHTH GRADE CLASS PROJECTS

The seventh grade has art twice a week. During the first semester it was taught by Mrs. Beck and during the second semester by Miss Rouner. During the first semester the pupils made paper mache's and in the second semester they had craft work. They also put designs on Easter Eggs and on pie plates, which may be exhibited later on. In spring outdoor sketching was begun.

EIGHTH GRADE CLASS PROJECTS

Last semester the eighth grade had science and this semester in place of science they have civics. Both subjects were taught by Miss Rouner. Last fall they took a field trip in science. They went to the ball park to study different insects and plants and how they adapt themselves to their environment. They also made a booklet in science containing pictures of different animals and plants and some written work.

This semester in civics the pupils are keeping a not book containing notes and other articles that they discussed. During the latter part of the second semester the class put up a bulletin board on which they had various displays of class projects.

Each Friday instead of history the pupils give news reports. These are talks of various important happenings.

During part of the second semester the pupils were keeping a class journal in English. Two pupils were assigned to report the happenings of the previous day in class. The day after Lincoln's birthday the English class gave a program in memory of Lincoln for the seventh grade in the auditorium. Included were talks, anecdotes, songs, and a play.

One day in March Mrs. Francy took the arithmetic class outside where she showed them how to do shadow measuring.

During the spring both grades had physical training each Wednesday afternoon.

SEVENTH GRADE CLASS PROJECTS

In the second semester the 7th grade had science instead of history. They performed experiments to find what kind of soil was best for growing plants, if water had air in it, and others.

In arithmetic class they made designs using a compass, protractor, and a ruler. Earlier in the semester they made a bulletin board on which were pasted an account book, blank money orders, checks, sales slips, and other business forms.

VALENTINE PARTY

The seventh and eighth grade had a valentine party on the 13th of February as the 14th was on Saturday. The Valentines were distributed by some of the 8th grade boys. Later Mrs. Francy treated the pupils with an ice cream cone.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

On Friday, December 19 the seventh and eighth grades had a Christmas party. During the preceding days all of the pupils brought presents for the person whose name they had drawn a week or so before. Jeanette Stumpf was chosen to hand out the presents. Five of the eighth grade boys and girls with the help of Mrs. Francy, planned and cooked a meal. For dessert Mrs. Francy gave all the pupils ice cream and cookies. Later in the afternoon they went over to high school and saw movies.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A CAT

The first thing I can remember was a large basket with a lot of soft quilts in it. There were four other sisters and brothers with me in the basket. We played with each other most of the time. Soon we were big enough to climb out of the basket and run around in the large room. When I became a little older, a little girl came and looked at me and my brothers and sisters. She must have liked me, because she took me on her lap and said to the lady who often fed us that she would like to have me for a pet.

The next thing I knew was that she took me under her arm and carried me away to another house. There she gave me milk to drink and all kinds of good things to eat. She named me Tommy and played with me every day.

One day after I had been there some time, I got lost. I was exploring a region where I had never been before, and before I knew it I couldn't find my way back. I stayed under some bushes where I hid until it was light again. Then I retraced my footsteps until I found myself back at my door again. My little mistress must have been glad to see me because she hugged and petted me.

Everything went wonderfully for five years. After that I didn't feel very well. Then one day a strange man came, put me into a big sack, and carried me away. After we walked for quite a way, he put the sack down. There was a loud bang and that's all I can remember.

—Luella Blechschmidt

THIS IS I

I came to live with Lorraine Leichsenring about eight months ago. I really get a lot of attention around the house. My mistress and the others all like to watch me and I do the best I can. I can really jump, and when they ask me to, I will jump as high as I can.

I live in the basement and I have a big blanket on the furnace on which I sleep. I have all the food I want. I can go outside and have fun, and when I cry outside the door someone will let me in. I can play inside whenever I want to. There are plants all over the house, and I love to eat them. If my mistress catches me eating flowers and if I know what's good for me, I run.

One evening the folks at home held a quilt up in front of the door frame, blocking the door. They threw my favorite little ball over the quilt and wanted me to get it, because I can carry it in my mouth. I couldn't part with my little toy; so I took a head start and jumper over the quilt. My hind leg caught and I fell. At first I thought I was terribly hurt, but later I found out I was only bruised. I got my ball all right and I'm going to keep it. Not every cat is lucky to have as many toys as I do.

I really consider myself a lucky cat because I have all the attention, food, and shelter I want. I never have to worry about going out and catching a mouse or a bird for my dinner because it is always brought to me. On those winter nights when I can crawl on the furnace and sleep cozily all night, I pity every cat that has to stay outdoors where it's cold. However, I have no pity for the dogs because they chase me up trees and telephone poles all the time. I just wish some big bully would come along and frighten the dogs the way they frighten me. I still am completely satisfied, and I don't care if I have nine lives or not. The first one's the best.

—Lorraine Leichsenring

A TALE OF A TREE

It is a very cold spring in the year 1888 and it's raining right now. I have just been planted. I hope to live for many years to come.

It is now 1910. A big storm has just ended, and now I see that my brother, who was beside me, just fell down.

Now it is 1927. I see there is a moving van outside this house. Some new people are coming to live here. I must show them how tall and straight I am.

It is now about 1932. It is the time of an important election in the Amanas. In that election they will see if they wish to change their type of government.

The time is now May, the same year. Couples are walking under my branches and enjoying the fragrance of my lovely white flowers.

The next morning very early, there is a fat robin sitting on one of my branches.

Ouch! Ouch! There it is again. Something bit me. Oh! I can see it now-- a tiny woodpecker.

June is nesting time, and I have a nice nest of young robins in my branches. The father robin just brought them a worm to eat. Oh! such chatter!

October is a very sad month for me because I must shed my leaves and prepare for winter. It is Halloween, and a big black cat is crawling up my trunk.

I have lived through many hard days. I am now approximately 60 years old. Woodpeckers bored holes into me every day. I have an owl's nest on one branch, which I don't like. They keep me awake at night.

I see the woodchoppers bringing their axes. One man is climbing up my trunk and tying a rope around me. The truck is pulling me down . . . crack; . . .

The tree is chopped down and is no longer living.

—Marlene Hahn

SANDY'S BIOGRAPHY

The story of Sandy, our pet dog, begins about two years ago when a friend of my dad's brought a cocker spaniel dog into town and wanted to give it away. We took him right away because he was very nice. He has a long tail and red eyelashes. He is sandcolored and that is why we call him Sandy. He had a habit of chasing chickens when we first got him. We cured him of doing that and now he chases cats. Our neighbor has cats, and Sandy always chased those until our neighbor got a dog. Their dog is bigger than Sandy and they usually fight and Sandy loses. We have to pull them apart.

Sandy can hunt, too. When we go rabbit hunting he chases up the rabbits and we shoot them. He is a very friendly dog. He wouldn't hurt or bite anyone for a bone or anything.

—Lee Herr

CHRISTMAS PREPARATIONS

At school we prepare for Christmas in many ways. About the first thing we do is to draw names. Someone comes around with a box or hat or something else. It was the names of all the pupils in it, and the person whose name you get you must buy a gift. Another way we prepare for Christmas is to hang up pictures of Christmas scenes. We also get a Christmas tree and decorate it. Around it are the gifts. Someone is chosen to pass the gifts around. The doors are decorated with branches of evergreen trees. This year we had a lunch at school which the members of a committee planned and prepared.

—Theo. Dahl

AIM OF EDUCATION

The aim of education is to bring about better understandings. In some cases it helps stop juvenile delinquency. Some education helps develop better citizens.

We make up the World of Tomorrow and we should be able to carry out its problems. If the people use their education correctly they help create a better tomorrow.

—Joan Foerstner

AMANA HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL TEAM



LEFT TO RIGHT

FRONT ROW

Reynold Moessner Henry Zscherny Ivan Reihman Don Meyer Raymond Oehl Melvin Graesser

SECOND ROW

Richard Eichacker Roy Moser Henry Trumpold Glenn Wendler Leroy Trumpold Billy Metz

THIRD ROW

Coach Selzer Henry Moser Vernon Reihman Willard Hegewald Vernon Hoppe Ronald Hertel

FALL BASEBALL

Amana 1	Norway 9	Amana 10	Walford 4
Amana 7	Conroy 1	Amana 22	Oxford 9
Amana 18	Walford 2	Amana 12	Solon 13
Amana 1	Deep River 4	Amana 21	Conroy 4
(Sectional Tournament)		Amana 8	Solon 9
		Amana 8	Oxford 4

SPRING BASEBALL

Amana 5	Norway 4	Amana 1	Marengo 11
Amana 14	Walford 1	Amana 10	Conroy 8
Amana 0	Atkins 8	Amana 6	Brooklyn 10
Amana 10	Walford 8	(Sectional Tournament)	
Amana 4	Oxford 2	Amana 5	Oxford 3
Amana 3	Atkins 14		

AMANA SCHOOL NEWS

The fourth, fifth, and sixth grades of the Amana public School are taught at the school house in Amana. The teachers for these grades are Miss Zimmerman, Mrs. Beck, and Mr. William Heinze. The total attendance of the school is fifty-two; fifteen in fourth grade, twenty-two in fifth grade, and fifteen in sixth grade. The perfect attendance goal for the school year was reached by John and Jean Shoup, Roger Gaddis, Levi Williams, Jackie Zuber, Franklin Mouchka, and Dean Berger.

The subjects taught by Miss Zimmerman include English, reading, spelling, sixth history and health, and science. Arithmetic, geography fourth and fifth history and health are courses taught by Mr. Heinze. Mrs. Beck teaches music and art. Every pupil subscribes to the "Weekly Reader," a magazine that contains articles on current events, science, and world news in general. Even though there are no laboratory facilities for science experiments, the sixth grade pupils did an experiment in science.

They tested different types of soil by growing lettuce and radish plants. In connection with their English class, the fifth graders wrote and published a magazine "Fifth Grade Events" in January. The sixth grade students are working on a newspaper "Sixth Grade Gazette." The geography pupils made portfolios containing maps, flags, and houses of different countries.

The art classes in Amana have completed various projects. At Christmas time the pupils made knitting boxes for their mothers. The fifth and sixth graders painted designs on paper plates and did spatter painting. The students also completed a Mother's Day project.

In music class, the students have learned to read and sing syllables, thus their chorus is singing in three part harmony. Mrs. Beck has also taught them how to play the flute.

Besides the conventional curriculum, there are a number of special activities. In the second semester the students attended the Cincinnati Concert at Cedar Rapids. A nature study hike and a picnic on the hills north of Amana are two special activities held in the second semester.

—Lillian Berger

OUR FIRST SEMESTER

Our first few days of school were spent in getting our books. While the weather was still nice we walked to the Amana overflow.

In October we had our Halloween party. We played games and had some refreshments. It was lots of fun.

In November our class worked on a pioneer table project. We used one of the tables in the study hall. The fourth and sixth grades had to help so that we could have it ready before Thanksgiving.

Our Christmas party took place in December. We had short plays, poems, and songs. After Santa Claus had delivered our presents we ate. We had ice cream pie served by Mrs. Beck and Miss Zimmerman.

—John Shoup

LINDY

One of my pets is a very unusual pet. Not many children have one for a pet except farm children. It is a sheep and its name is Lindy. I think it shouldn't have been a sheep, because it sometimes acts like a horse. Every time I come near it, it starts bucking like a wild little colt who is romping around in the meadow nibbling grass and drinking water. It has lot of wool now and has been sheared only once.

One day when I came home from school and looked up toward the fence where Lindy always was I didn't see any big sheep or bucking little colt but a little sheep. I didn't recognize my sheep any more. I thought my father got a new little lamb and sold my Lindy, but when I went up to it and it started bucking like a little wild colt again I knew right away that it was my sheep, for it had been sheared and that made quite a difference.

—Helen Mae Sontag

FIRST GRADE AND KINDERGARTEN

The first grade and kindergarten pupils are taught by Mrs. Randall of Marengo. At the beginning of the year the number of pupils in the first grade was 21 and in kindergarten 26. Now there are a total of 19 in first grade and 22 in kindergarten.

Since the first grades in school are the bases for higher education, the subjects studied comprise a wide variety. Subjects in the first grade include reading, numbers, writing, spelling, language, social science, health and safety, music and art. The kindergarten schedule includes songs, stories, games, rhythm, and work periods, during which creative work with paints or clay is done. "Before We Read" is a new book the kindergarten pupils have this year. It helps the children gain a beginning in reading by associating objects with words.

Mrs. Beck teaches music on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday afternoons, and art on Tuesdays and Thursdays. With Mrs. Beck teaching these subjects, Mrs. Randall can devote more time to her reading classes.

During the course of the school year the first grade and kindergarten pupils enjoyed many special activities. Parties on Halloween, Thanksgiving, Valentine's Day, Christmas, and Easter top the special activity list. At Christmas time Mrs. Randall's and Mrs. Disterhoft's youngsters gave a program for their parents and friends. Easter wouldn't be complete without an Easter egg hunt, so the little tots made baskets and scavenged through the school building finding the colored eggs.

Creative work is an important and successful subject in Mrs. Randall's schoolroom. Before Christmas finger painting was studied, and at the present time the children are easel painting. Felt pin cushions and match box holders were made as Christmas presents for the mothers and fathers. Even the wrapping paper for these presents was designed and painted by the little folks. Paper plates with colored designs are another product of this creative project.

One project which the kindergarten and first grade pupils plan to undertake in the remainder of the school year is the construction of a playhouse. This will be made of orange crates and crepe paper and will serve as a form of entertainment for the pupils.

—Lillian Berger

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Every Friday morning the weather is nice we have an hour of physical training. We play softball. There are two ball diamonds so four sides are picked. Two of the sides go to one diamond and two go to the other. Mr. Heinze watches one diamond and Miss Zimmerman the other. The following Friday the losers play against the losers and the winners against the winners.

—Gladys Shoup

MY VACATION

In August we went on a very nice vacation. We saw many great things. First we went to Ft. Wayne, Indiana. We saw the Bear Field Army Air Base and the General Electric plant. Then we went to Detroit. There we saw the Willow Run Plant and the Ford automobile plant. We also saw Greenwich Village and the building which Henry Ford built. They have airplanes, locomotives, boats, gypsy wagons, other wagons, old cars, and many other things. They also have a clock built into the ground, and they have a beautiful church. Then we went to Toledo. There we saw Lake Erie. Then we went to Ft. Wayne and back home.

—John Dickel

MY PET

I have a dog for a pet. Its color is brown and white, and its name is Tiny. Although it is a dog it doesn't fight with my cats. One day one cat had kittens. My dog barked at them. But finally she got tired and stopped barking.

When the dog wants a bath she walks in mud puddles.

—Marguerite Renner

SECOND AND THIRD GRADE

Mrs. Augusta Disterhoft of Marengo is the teacher for the second and third grade pupils. With a majority of boys in both grades, the total number of pupils in second grade is 18, and in third, 19.

The curriculum for the third grade is composed of arithmetic, spelling, language, reading, geography, music, and art. The subjects taught in the second grade are arithmetic, spelling, language, reading, music, and art.

A school year would not be complete without the conventional parties at various holidays. The pupils in Mrs. Disterhoft's room had Halloween, Valentine, and Easter parties. The Easter party entertainment included an egg hunt and learning how to jump rope. In collaboration with the kindergarten and first grade pupils, the second and third grades gave a Christmas program for parents and friends.

A Bobbsey Twins series is included in the library this year which Mrs. Disterhoft reads to the pupils at various times. In connection with their studies, the youngsters are keeping a vegetable chart, which shows what vegetables they eat every day. The survey shows that lettuce is the vegetable eaten by most children. The pupils each wrote a letter to John Fair while he was in the hospital with a broken leg.

Besides teaching music and art, Mrs. Beck taught the children various folk dances.

—Lillian Berger

MY DOG

On June 26, 1947, a new pet was added to our family. It was a dog. His name is Pal. He is a mixture of two breeds, beagle and dachshund. He has short legs, short round-like ears and mouth. His hair is red and very short. How old he is we don't know. He likes to hunt squirrels and rabbits.

—Roger Gaddis

MY PET CAT

I have a cat for my pet. He is black and gray.

We have a lot of fun together. One day when I was watering the garden, he was in the garden also. I kept on watering the garden, and I pretended that I did not see him. When he was looking a different way I turned the hose on him and he couldn't run away fast enough from the water. So now he stays away from me when I am watering the garden.

—Arlene Graesser

MY PIGEONS

My pigeons are tame. They like to go into the little house I built for them. In winter they often go into the house to keep warm and to lay their eggs. When it is very cold the water in the can freezes. They like to chop a hole in the ice with their beaks and drink the water out of the hole.

—Dean Berger

MY PET

I have a dog, he is about five months old. He is part collie and part police. He can bark loud and can run faster than I can. He is red, black, and brown spotted. He likes to play with people that he knows. His name is Stubbie.

—William McKinney

SCHOOL IS OUT!

Another school year's gone at last, And everyone is glad!

I'm glad there're no more studies, But in one way I'm still sad.

I surely will miss seeing

All my friends from other towns, As well as all the fun we've had

Since last year's gone around!

There'll be lots of things to do, In the good old summer days!

Now there won't be any more school, Until September says:

"Come on, kids, it's time for school!" But now, away from that!

Spring is here, there's no more school, And we should all be glad!

—Florence Oehl

SCHOOL PICNIC

The beautiful fall weather naturally turned our thoughts from the schoolroom to outdoor activities. The student council met with Mr. Selzer and decided to go either to Lake McBride or to Palisades State Park. Heated discussion followed as to the merits of each of the places and when the final vote was taken Lake McBride won. Did we go to Lake McBride? Oh no! Last minute questions revealed that Lake McBride was closed for the season.

We left early Saturday morning, Palisades Park being our destination. The trip was quite long and we began to wonder whether Mr. Selzer knew where he was going. We decided that he was right when a sign announced our arrival at Palisades Park. By now our appetites were ready to run away with us, and we discovered that chicken which we had expected, was not to be had. Since no food was available, because we had not been expected, we amused ourselves by playing football and by speed boat riding. About eleven o'clock the rain which had been threatening since early morning finally came. We scrambled into the bus and headed for Cedar Rapids.

About 35 students and teachers swarmed into O. K. Drive-In. The distressed waitress sent an SOS for more help. It was now early afternoon, and the group in jeans and sweaters next invaded the Paramount theater to see "Desert Fury." Glad that our day had turned out so well after all the complications, we again boarded the bus bound for Amana.

—Fred Hahn

SCHOOL BOARD BANQUET

The annual dinner for the local Board of Education was prepared and served by the 11th and 12th home making classes on November 19, 1947 under the direction of Miss Evelyn Rouser, home making instructor.

The dinner was served in the homemaking room. The centerpieces on the tables consisted of an unbalanced scale of fruit on the larger table and figurines and pines on a tray on the smaller table. White tapers were used for lighting at both tables.

The dinner was prepared by the Junior girls and served by the Senior girls. Lillian Dickel was dining room hostess and Lillian Berger, Shirley Shoup, and Virginia Metz acted as waitresses.

The menu consisted of grapefruit, turkey, dressing, muffins, lima beans, cranberry salad, sweet potato puffs, giblet gravy, celery, pickles, coleslaw, pineapple up-side down cake and coffee.

The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Neveln, Dr. and Mrs. Louis Unglenk, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eickacker, Mr. Peter Stuck, Mrs. William Rettig, Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Moershel, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Shoup, Mrs. George Foerstner, Mrs. C. H. Herrmann, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Graesser, and Mr. and Mrs. William Jack.

—Lillian Dickel

HALLOWEEN PARTY

The annual Halloween party of the Amana High School was held on the evening of October 31, 1947 at the West Amana Clubhouse. The clubhouse was decorated with orange and black streamers. In the middle of the dance floor was a witch suspended from the ceiling on a broomstick.

As is customary, the freshmen came in costumes. When they arrived they were given the usual pepper treatment by the upper classmen. A prize for the best costume was awarded to Kathleen Moessner.

The atmosphere for the rest of the party was created by Glenn Wendler's reading of "The Telltale Heart" by Poe.

Refreshments prepared under the direction of Miss Rouser were served to the students and guests.

The party was planned by the juniors and seniors. Committees were appointed by the student council. The committee chairmen were: decoration, Shirley Shoup; entertainment, B. J. Lipman; initiation, Lillian Berger; and refreshments, Mary Jane Seifert.

—Donald Meyer

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS

The Amana Schools added three new teachers to the faculty this year. One of them, Mildred Leichsenring, a graduate of the Amana Schools, is the commercial instructor and Ronald S. Fleming and Mrs. James Beck are music instructors.

Miss Leichsenring of Amana entered Coe College upon graduation from high school. She completed a four year course in three years by attending summer school. Commerce and finance were her major subjects, and art and English were her minor ones. She teaches business training, typing, shorthand, and English 7.

Ronald S. Fleming of Cedar Rapids is the instructor of the school band. He attended Cornell College and the University of Iowa. He taught band at Stanwood, Cedar Rapids, and several other schools. Mr. Fleming teaches at Middle every Monday and Thursday. Besides teaching at Amana he devotes part of his time to four other schools.

Mrs. Beck of Cape Girardeau, Mo., teaches vocal music and art in the Amana schools, dividing her time among Middle, Amana, and South. She attended the Southeast Missouri State College at Cape Girardeau, where her major was music and her minors were art and literature.

—Lillian Dickel, Reynold Moessner, Marie Meyer

HALLOWEEN PARTY

October 31, that's Halloween, When ghosts and witches are supposed to be seen,

But away in a clubhouse up on a slope, We freshmen are all fast losing our hope. We're taken to a room, oh, it's dark in there, And pepper is strewn just every where, Four of us are in t'ere an hour or more, And then more freshmen come to the door. After they're in here five minutes or so, Someone says, "Come on, out you go." Since his business is urgent, Mr. Selzer must go.

Then Glenn steps up with a reading by Poe, When Carl talks about eating, none object To the fact that it's his favorite subject. Then on we go with the so-called "fun," Harriet A. is number one. And in the case of Harriet, She lectures on reducing (what she needs is a diet.)

But enough for that, I could go on all day, Now comes the sophomore play. After it's over, (applause by all), We go to eat, downstairs in the hall,

Sandwiches, potato chips, cocoa, and candy— (Do you have some bicarbonate handy?) Oh, yes, a poem by the teachers was given, Mr. Selzer was jailed, too fast he had driven. The children allegedly bailed him out, "No, never!" the audience was heard to shout. The party broke up at about ten-fifty-five, The freshmen feeling more dead than alive. Saturday, I won't say we got up late, But I'll wager quite a few got up after eight. The freshmen were detailed to clean up the mess.

We got it done in an hour, I guess, We did a good job, if I say so myself, If you don't believe it, go see for yourself.

—Fredrick Renner

CHRISTMAS AT A. H. S.

The annual high school Christmas party was held on December 19.

Time was short and consequently the program was short, at least as far as entertainment was concerned. Because of shortage of time, part of the program was held in the forenoon.

The entertainment got underway with "A Letter to Santa," written and read by Carl Albert. After this good old Saint Nick appeared and passed out presents to the teachers.

After dinner Mr. Selzer showed a portion of the film "The King of Kings" which is the story of Christ. Since time was short not all of it could be showed. Just before everyone went home the teaching staff treated the students to raspberry ice cream pie and cookies.

—Raymond Oehl

NEW EQUIPMENT

New equipment was purchased for almost every department in high school.

The four new band instruments, the sousaphone, baritone, French horn, and cymbals are among the new equipment for the music department.

The home economics equipment purchased this year includes pinking shears and a new Singer sewing machine to make a total of five machines.

Eight new Underwood typewriters were purchased for the typing and shorthand classes.

New physics equipment includes, model steam engine, ammeter and volt meter, dipping needle, dew point apparatus, test tubes and other glass equipment for laboratory work.

—Betty Jane Lipman

PAINTING BY CARL FLICK

In the fall, the three-part backdrop painted by Carl Flick in 1934 was framed and hung on the north wall of the auditorium for display purposes. Fred Hahn and Reynold Moessner, under the instruction of Mr. Neveln, reduced the size of the painting by one-third and made a frame for it.

Originally painted for "Lighthouse Nan" and representing an Atlantic coast scene of Carolina, the painting was later adapted for use in the first operetta "Windmills of Holland." In the March, 1935, issue of "Die Posaune" a student described the painting as follows: "You almost hear the waves pounding and lashing on the rocks. You imagine the gulls and terns flying about . . . the clouds go sailing by and the unaccountable fear of a storm comes to your mind. . . ."

—Henry Zscherny

CHRISTMAS CONCERT

A Christmas Concert was given for the benefit of the junior and senior high students by the band and vocal groups. The concert was held on the 18th of December in the auditorium.

Mrs. Beck directed the vocal groups and Mr. Fleming directed the band.

The mixed chorus sang "O Come All Ye Faithful." The girls chorus then sang "Angels We Have Heard On High," and this was followed by the boys sextet which sang "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen."

The clarinet choir of the band played "White Christmas." The selection was followed by a solo, "Serenade of the Bells," by Lorraine Leichsenring. The brass section then concluded the concert with the playing of "Silent Night."

—Vernon Smith

TALK ON CONSERVATION

Mr. Wes Ashby of the State Conservation Commission was guest speaker at the Amana High School on Tuesday, December 2. The subject of his talk was "The Conservation of the Soil and of Wild Life."

An important point he stressed was that although the United States is a comparatively new country, being only about three hundred years old, its supply of minerals is already weakening and the rich top soil of the precious farm land is disappearing. We must conserve our land, forests, and mineral resources so that future generations will have a better place in which to live.

Many hunters shoot more than they are allowed to shoot. If every hunter would do this our wild life would become extinct.

There are laws for the prevention of this mass slaying of our wild life, yet it is our duty to see that these laws are obeyed.

The farmer gets a high price for his crops and begins to plow up every available piece of land. Thus he destroys the homes of the wild animals and birds that live along fences and streams. By plowing up the land he will also be troubled by soil erosion. The top soil will be carried away by rains and wind, and soon his land will become useless. If everyone obeys the laws of conservation, our country will remain the richest in the world.

After Mr. Ashby's talk the students enjoyed movies of the different kinds of fish in Iowa.

—Fred Hahn

THE FIRST SCHOOL PAPER

A cold day in December and a summons to come to the English room. Shirley and I walked downstairs discussing the Bugle because we knew that was what the conference was to be about.

In the English room we found Miss Moershel and she greeted us with "Good morning girls, I've been thinking. . .", and so the school paper, "Hi-Lites" was born.

After that morning ideas fell into place and by January this is how we stood. There were people writing articles for the first issue which would be "off the press" the last week of the month. We had two business managers who would arrange to sell the paper in high school and junior high. The paper would sell for \$2 per issue and consist of two pages. The school would provide supplies such as paper, carbon, etc. which would be paid for out of the receipts from Hi-Lites sales. The typing as well as hektographing would be done by some senior girls and the editors.

The name "Hi-Lites" was suggested by Harriet Ackerman in a contest open to all high school students.

The editors hope that the paper will be continued in the future and that eventually the size and circulation will increase.

The success of the paper is due largely to the cooperation of the following people: Mr. Neveln for seeing that all the supplies needed were at hand; Miss Moershel for invaluable help in organization, typing, editing, and advising; Lillian Roemig for stepping into Shirley's place when she left for the University; all the writers who supplied material for publishing; and of course, all the people who bought the paper.

—Betty Jane Lipman

SCHOOL LUNCH PROGRAM

The hot lunch program carried on in three of the Amana schools this year permitted pupils in the high school, the junior high, and the intermediate grades, as well as some of the teachers, to eat the noon meal at the Ox Yoke Inn at Amana. This plan made it also possible for Amana students to eat dinner at home. Mr. Selzer drove the school bus every noon.

Last year the hot lunch program permitted the pupils to eat soup in the school house. Since not enough students were interested in this program, the school board proposed this new plan of eating at some public eating place.

—Lillian Berger

TUBERCULOSIS TEST

The students of the senior high school, the faculty, and school employees were again X-rayed for tuberculosis on January 16. This year the State Health Department sent out a trailer-truck equipped with an X-ray unit. In former years the X-ray machine and the other equipment had to be unloaded and set up in the building before the tests could be made. No charge was made for this service.

The students were introduced to the tests by Mrs. Lenore Hartman Moyle, former superintendent of Iowa County Schools, who is now working with the State Health Department. On January 6 Mrs. Moyle explained how the tests would be made.

The sophomores class typed the cards on which were entered the students' names and all other necessary information.

The final reports were mailed to the students personally.

—Henry Zscherny

STYLE SHOW

Yes, there they were eight in a row singing, gaily and all wearing their aprons, first projects in sewing, too. And then there was a varied program: wool skirts, rayon blouses, pajamas, housecoats, cotton blouses, cotton dresses, and pedal pushers. These were the junior and senior homemaking girls who modeled their garments for their mothers and friends, Tuesday, May 11, at the high school auditorium. Elsie Zimmerman accompanied on the piano and Carolyn Hahn acted as narrator. After the program refreshments were served by the girls in the home economics room.

TEACHER'S BANQUET

The first banquet ever given for the teachers of the Amana Schools was held on March 10 in the home economics room of the high school. Dinner was prepared by the junior and senior girls and served by the junior girls. Lillian Sontag was dining room hostess and Rosemarie Lipman and Mary Jane Seifert served as waitresses.

The centerpiece, on the dining room table, consisted of an Easter bunny sitting on a nest of brightly colored eggs. Two large white candles were placed on either end of the table with nests of jelly beans surrounding each candle.

A small program was placed at each plate on the front of which was a map of the United States, with arrows pointing to towns where the teachers are from. Inside this booklet was the menu and a sealed page which was not to be opened until after dinner. This page revealed an impromptu program. On the spur of the moment such things as after-dinner speeches, a sketch of another teacher, a round sung by two teachers, recitation of a nursery rhyme, a lesson in phonetics, and quotations from Shakespeare, had to be presented by the teacher to whom they were assigned.

The menu consisted of the following: shrimp canope', tomato juice, ham, peas, twice-bake' potatoes, beans, jello, salad, muffins with marmalade, a relish plate of olives, celery, carrots, and radishes, and maraschino cherry angel cake and coffee.

Teachers and guests at the banquet were: Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Neveln, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Fleming, Miss Henrietta Moershel, Mrs. James Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Franey, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Selzer, Mr. and Mrs. Terry Randall, Mrs. Augusta Disterhoft, Mr. William C. Heinze, Miss Evelyn Rouner, Miss Bonnie Newhouser, and Miss Marie Zimmerman.

—Virginia Metz

THE ROYAL BATTLE

Who says A. H. S. has no school spirit? Here yours truly steps forward with a very red face. Yes, once I did say that I thought there was no class spirit much less school spirit in A. H. S. Please hold fire a minute. When I said this it was true. We yelled for the team at baseball games, but that was where school spirit seemed to end. Then why is my face red? Just listen.

Each class nominated two candidates for king and queen to be elected at the Y-Teen program in April. Three days or so before the program the seniors launched their first campaign against the other classes' candidates. Posters announcing Henry Zscherny and Lillian Dickel as senior candidates were all distributed over the Amanas by the enterprising seniors.

The next morning the school was a-buzz. To be tricked by the seniors! Class meetings were hastily called and committees appointed. The other classes launched a counter-attack on the seniors.

By noon the next day it seemed the freshmen were really going to go all out. The big sheet announcing their candidates could be seen from afar as it floated over the door at A. H. S. By program time posters, signs, flags, and what have you were to be seen everywhere as each class tried their best to outdo the others.

This friendly rivalry certainly seemed to do the trick. The classes were working together. That's what everyone had been hoping for all year. It was just too good to be true and the seniors would have been glad at having started this even if their candidates hadn't won (which is easy to say since they did).

I'm sorry I ever said anything. A. H. S. does have school spirit and CLASS SPIRIT. This is a sort of left-handed apology for having thought and said such a thing and I'm very glad I had my mind changed.

—Betty Jane Lipman

A GIFT TO THE A. H. S.

Two days before Lincoln's birthday, Mr. Carl Berger of South Amana, presented the high school with a New York Herald. This newspaper is a relic which tells in detail about the assassination of "the Great Emancipator," Lincoln. Even though Mr. Berger had kept this newspaper since he found it in 1918, he believed it would be more beneficial to the high school pupils, and therefore donated it to the high school.

The paper is displayed in the window of the Superintendent's office where everyone may view it.

—Lillian Berger

ENLISTMENT IN U. S. M. C. R.

Three senior boys enlisted in the United States Marine Corps Reserve. Raymond Oehl, Fred Hahn, and Henry Zscherny signed their enlistment papers for the Reserves here in Amana on February 7. They will serve until February 6, 1952, unless they wish to resign from the reserves. They cannot be called to active duty unless in the time of a national emergency, or if they volunteer to enlist in the regular Marine Corps.

—Henry Zscherny

LOOKING BACK AT LAST YEAR'S SENIORS

William Albert - works in Amana Meat Market.

Rosemarie Berger - was married to George Trimpe in April, graduated from Western Union College in Le Mars.

Virginia Berger - works in Refrigeration Office; graduated from A. I. B. in March. Rose Marie Blechschmidt - attends Coe; major is psychology.

Rose Ehrle - is attending University of Iowa. Elsie Mae Flick - graduated from A. I. B. in March and is now working in Main Office in Amana.

Theo Griess - returned from 17 months' service in Armed Forces.

Mary Ann Haas - works as a waitress in Colony Inn.

James Heinze - works in sheet metal department in refrigeration plant.

Lucille Hess - works in weaving department in Woolen Mills.

Donald Kraus - is serving in Armed Forces in Japan.

Ellen May Leichsenring - works in Refrigeration Office after graduating from Western Union College in Le Mars.

Lorraine Lippmann - works in office at the Sealtight Corporation in Cedar Rapids.

Marcella Mantz - is employed at the Turner Company in Cedar Rapids.

Fritz Marz - has charge of the bread route between Amana and Waterloo and Cedar Falls.

Esther Lou Moser - works in weaving department in Woolen Mills.

Adeline Mouchka - works in the Credit Guide and adjustment Company in the American Building at Cedar Rapids.

Emaline Noe - attends S. U. I.; major will probably be music.

William Oehler - works on his father's farm. Wilma Roemig - works in 1st Avenue Liggett's Drug Store in Cedar Rapids.

Lorraine Schaedlich - was married to Theo Zscherny in November and is employed at Ox Yoke Inn.

Maria Schaefer - works at Colony Inn. Henry Seifert - is employed at Homestead Meat Market.

Irene Seifert - attends University of Iowa and will probably major in journalism.

Carl Setzer - has charge of bread route between Amana, Iowa City, and Cedar Rapids.

Betty Shoup - attends University of Iowa. Donald Shoup - works with South Amana Farm Department.

Esther Solbrig - is attending the Beauty Academy at Des Moines.

Melvin Trumpold - works for Jack Fordyce in Cedar Rapids.

Harold Wendler - is working with Al's Construction crew.

SKIP DAY

"We, the seniors of the Amana High School, proclaim this day, the 21st of April as official skip day.

"We are leaving with the assurance that no assignments in English, Government, Physics, Geometry, Shorthand, German, and Home Economics are to be handed in for this day on the 21st or at any future date.

"We hope that our absence from the Amana High School does not encourage the lower classmen to get school fever. And you, dear teachers, do not refrain from giving your usual assignments.

"We leave you with this thought—Keep Smiling"

This is the proclamation that announced senior skip day when the students and teachers arrived at school in the morning.

The day was bright and beautiful. The seniors of the different towns met in Homestead around 9:00 A. M. By 11:00 A. M. a delicious lunch was prepared by the girls, and was then packed in the back of a pick up truck, which was to be the means of transportation for the day.

After a futile attempt at rounding up "Smitty" the group set out for Cedar Rapids. The plan was to appear on the "Voice of Iowa" radio program. We were the first ones mentioned on the program, and two of the students were asked to speak on the air in behalf of the group. After this first event, everyone declared dinner was in order. We headed for Ellis Park to eat our lunch. After driving about the park two or three times, to be sure we found the most desirable spot, we finally camped on the top of a hill. The wood was gathered, the fire built, the table set, the wieners roasted, and soon everybody was quieting their enormous appetite.

The next event for the day was to take an airplane ride. So off we went to Hunter Field to experience a thrilling ride, and a thrilling ride it was. Some had flown before but for others it was their first flight. After everyone had looked at the world from another angle for fifteen minutes another adventure was in order. The day was already coming to a close, so why not a show to top it off.

The ride home after the show on the truck was neither warm nor comfortable but no one seemed to mind too much.

It was a tired and happy group that finally broke up after an eventful day. Many is the senior who had to nurse a terrific sun and wind burn for days after the adventure.

Stiff, tired, sunburned, windtossed. Yes, we were all of that but we loved it.

—Marjorie Leichenring

IDEAL BOY AND GIRL

This tabulation constitutes the balloting of the high school students. Each person on the lists was chosen by popular vote of the students.

GIRLS

Complexion.....	Dorothy Eichacker
Hair.....	Virginia Metz
Eyes.....	Harriet Ackerman
Ears.....	Elsie Zimmerman
Nose.....	Elsie Moser
Figure.....	Alice Geyer
Lips.....	Shirley Shoup
Teeth.....	Lillian Berger
Legs.....	Violet Rettig
Hands.....	Dorothy Trumpold
Personality.....	Lillian Dickel
Best Dressed.....	Kathleen Moessner
Best Mannered.....	Lillian Sontag

BOYS

Hair.....	Henry Zscherny
Eyes.....	Donald Meyer
Ears.....	Henry Trumpold
Nose.....	Ronald Hertel
Build.....	Vernon Reihman
Teeth.....	Henry Moser
Hands.....	Theo Setzer
Personality.....	Carl Albert
Best Dressed.....	Charles and William Roemig
Best Mannered.....	Ivan Reihman

JOURNALISM CONFERENCE

On April 24 the professional journalism fraternities and the University of Iowa extension division sponsored an all-day conference for high school journalists on the Iowa campus. More than 100 high school students were registered. Amana students attending were Lillian Berger, Betty Jane Lipman, Rosemarie Lipman, Madeline Oehl, and Lillian Roemig.

The theme of the conference was "Opportunities in Journalism." Taking part in the morning session were such well-known men as George Yates and George Mills of the "Des Moines Register"; Harold Ellis of the "Marengo Pioneer-Republican"; M. L. Nelson of the WHO news service; as well as two representatives of the "Iowa City Press-Citizen" and the "Daily Iowan."

Leslie Moeller, director of the University of Iowa School of Journalism, spoke briefly at a luncheon at the Hotel Jefferson. He outlined what journalism requires of an individual and then what journalism can give the individual.

From 2 to 5:30 P. M. four panel discussions were held. In addition to the afore-mentioned persons, ten others participated in the discussion. Among them were Bob Pfeiffer of the WMT news staff; Pat Patterson and Gene Clausen of KCRG and KXIC; Don Pedilla of the "Cedar Rapids Gazette"; as well as other representatives of the Iowa City papers, both student and privately managed.

The day was concluded by a tour of station WSUI, where several of the group took part in a program; the "Press-Citizen," which is the privately owned paper in Iowa City and is also among the six most modern ones in the country; and the "Daily Iowan," which is run and managed by the University students.

When the group staggered up the last steps of East Hall, which houses the "Daily Iowan," at 7 P. M. everyone agreed (1) they had gained much from the conference; (2) they had had wonderful hosts; (3) the program had been well-planned and the speakers well-chosen since all were the best in their field; (4) they were very tired and hungry; (5) they wanted to go home.

—Betty Jane Lipman

NEW STUDENT

Beverly Goltz, junior from New York City, entered Amana High School during the second semester. She is visiting with her father, Leonard Goltz, and relatives in Middle Amana. She takes only two courses, English literature and world history, while enrolled here because of the difference in curricula in her former and present schools.

—Lillian Dickel

HATS OFF TO A. H. S. 'S VARADYS

Cred't should certainly go to two students who have helped people know about what is going on in school through their ability in art. Art, as a credit subject, is not offered in the high school and what ability these two persons have in art is only what they have been able to develop on their own time. Each had a few basic instructions on art in the lower grades but since then they have worked on their own to improve this ability. The boy is taking a correspondence course in art but the girl has had no other instruction.

When posters had to be made for the junior play these two people were called upon to use their imagination and to put their ideas on paper. Both spent much time and effort on the posters, which most people glanced at only casually when the posters were displayed in schools and business places. They represented hours of work, however, and were very much in keeping with the spirit of the play. These students should be encouraged to continue their good work.

Many of you readers will know who the boy and girl are, but for those who do not, we want you to know the two people of whom we are proud, Carl Albert and Rosemarie Lipman. Good work, keep it up and we hope you go far if you choose art as a profession.

—Betty Jane Lipman

TALK ON DIAMONDS

Oh's and Ah's greeted the display of diamonds that Mrs. Gladys Babson Hannaford brought with her to illustrate her talk on diamonds in the high school auditorium on October 2.

Mrs. Hannaford's talk was sponsored by the Y. M. B., and the pupils of the different schools were invited to attend.

In her talk on the history of diamonds she explained why they are valuable and how they are mined. She would occasionally produce a replica of some famous diamond to illustrate what she had just said. These of course were glass, but she showed some real cut diamonds and a number of beautiful diamonds rings, which the girls tried on after her talk.

—Betty Jane Lipman

VACCINATION

All the students whose parents had sent a request were vaccinated against small pox and diphtheria on April 2 with follow up shots given April 30.

Two nurses with the aid of the local doctors, Dr. Noe, Dr. Herrmann, and Dr. Moershel, gave the students the shots. Lillian Berger and Betty Jane Lipman assisted with registration.

This service was free of charge to the children of Amana Society members, while a charge of 50 cents for small pox and one dollar for diphtheria was made to all the other youngsters.

Approximately 150 students took advantage of the program.

—Betty Jane Lipman

VISIT FROM UPPER IOWA UNIVERSITY

There is a teacher in A. H. S. who has devised this formula. Monday all the students are getting over the rough weekend. Tuesday is after Monday; so is about as bad. Thursday is band day and no one is ever quite sure of the schedule that day. Friday finds everyone (including teachers) ready for the weekend. This leaves us Wednesday. On this day there must be a good recitation or there never will be one.

It was with this in mind that Mr. Selzer was looking forward to a good session in government class, April 14, which happened to be a Wednesday.

One of the girls in the row of desks closest to the window looked first and before long everyone was looking. A red convertible had stopped where everyone could easily see it. Down stairs the door opened and Mr. Selzer had to go down.

As tho they were on springs, all the girls bounded out of their seats and were at the windows in less than no time. Ah's, Oh's Gee's Golly's, and Oh my gosh drifted back to the deserted study hall because outside looking up were about 40-guess what! Yes, you probably guessed it. A professor from Upper Iowa University and about 40 of his economics class, all men.

Mr. Selzer came back and asked who would go with them to the Refrigeration Division and Woolen Mill. It was with longing eyes that the government class watched Madeline Oehl disappear into one of the string of cars and off they went for a tour of the refrigeration plant, bakery, cabinet shop, woolen mill, and other points of interest in the Amanas. The tour was followed by dinner at the Ox Yoke Inn.

At about two o'clock the procedure of the morning was repeated when the group returned to the school. All the girls were ready and willing to go to the auditorium to talk to them but Mr. Selzer and Mr. Neveln finally won out.

It was with fond departing glances and many a sigh from A. H. S. students (sighs of relief from the boys and sorrow from the girls) that the 40 boys again took to the road.

Miss Oehl's only comment was a hubba hubba! This statement was delivered with a definite lift of the eyebrows and all the other girls seemed to agree.

—Betty Jane Lipman

OH! THOSE FRESHIES

HARRIET ACKERMANN--With your ability to write poetry besides being able to sing, you should be able to woo your man with very GEORGE BERGER--Why don't you use that technique that you portrayed at the Halloween party to someone who will appreciate it? RICHARD EICHACKER--The seat near the window was put there to study and not to gaze out of the window.

NORMAN GEIGER--You seem to be rather bashful but I guess if we'll give you enough rope you'll be doing okay.

MELVIN GRAESSER--Don't take the army saying "Wipe that smile off your face" too seriously.

HARRIET HEGEWALD AND ALICE GEYER--We thought the new ruling was to leave the school building after school hours. What is the attraction? Not the baseball team coming in from practice?

BILLY METZ--Take to heart the saying "Curiosity killed a cat."

KATHLEEN MOESSNER--Are you practicing to be Vera Vague's double? Or does all that energy and vitality come naturally?

ELSIE MOSER--Are candy bars and ice cream cones included in your "strict" diet?

ROY MOSER--How about growing up and acting like a gentleman!

ALVIN MOUCHKA--When will you begin to understand that school is for the purpose of gaining knowledge and becoming a prize-fighter.

FREDRICK RENNER--How about conducting a class on "How to make Fudge"?

VIOLET RETTIG--You seem to be doing pretty well for yourself with the A. H. S. alumni--how about showing us a trick or two!

HENRY TRUMPOLD--Why not try eating growing mash, maybe that will do the trick!

LEROY TRUMPOLD--Just where did you get that shiner? Are you sure it was a snowball?

LOLA ZABOKRTSKY--Just why aren't you interested in the time of day anymore? Time goes on, you know!--Lillian Dickel.

THE MORNING AFTER THE NIGHT BEFORE

Frederic Renner's definition of the A. H. S. is Ah Have Suffered!

DUEL IN THE SUN

It was morning on the prairie,
The sun was shining bright,
When I loosened my holster
For it was fitting to tight.

Across the plains came riding
A dangerous looking lad,
So I up and drew my "44,"
This made him very mad.

He jumped off his stallion
And looked me in the eye,
I then had a gruesome feeling
That I was going to die.

I asked the critter for his name
But he did not reply,
Later all he said was,
"Brother, you're going to die."

This made me very angry
So I challenged to a duel,
For I was very stubborn,
Stubborn as a mule.

We faced each other back to back,
We each ten paces took,
And when I filled him full of lead
It turned him like a book.

He then turned and plugged me, too.
We got up and rode away;
And when the sun went down
There dawned another day.

This may all sound very silly
And full of vigor and zest,
We didn't die because we each
Had on a bullet-proof vest.

—Raymond Oehl

STUDY HALL SURVEY

Let us imagine that we are one of the teachers conducting a study hall. As we wander around the room we see:

Jeanette Franke with her nose buried in the latest novel. She manages to tear herself away long enough to greet her friends, however.

Leroy passing around a bag of eats to the gals around him. How about passing it around a little farther next time--we are hungry, too.

Anne Marie and Willard L. having a giggling gay time. Just what goes on between you two?

Betty Jane, either taking her afternoon beauty sleep or sneezing continuously disturbing the peace and quiet around her.

Willard Hegewald paying more attention to Kathleen than to his German. Carl Albert, a similar case, making goo goo eyes at our new student, Beverly.

Oh, Oh! Henry and Carolyn again, communicating with each other across the study hall. Eyes can talk, can't they?

Billy Metz straining his ears and eyes to get the low-down on what is going on around him. You'll soon be a walking encyclopedia if you keep this up.

The freshmen slyly working their way over to Harriet A.'s desk. Why? Probably to get help in algebra.

Dorothy with a wad of paper in her hand aiming for a hole in the register trying to make a basket. Now we know why the study hall couldn't get warm, the register blocked up with Dorothy's paper wads.

Fred making the rounds again. He starts at Glenn's desk, whispers a few words, and giggles. That done, he strides over to Ronald--a little noisier now and the giggle turned into a laugh. Finally he comes to his best pal Theo. Fred pulls up a chair standing close by and prepares to have a long uninterrupted chat. Oh, Oh! Here comes the teacher, and off goes Fred slowly but surely making his way back to his desk, not missing any chance to tease and irritate anyone close by.

Melvin trying to find something more to his liking than the open book in front of him. Norman, Billy S., and Dickie rate a big grin.

The forty minutes are almost up. Have the students really mastered something? Well, the next recitation will tell the tale.

Virginia Metz is having a difficult time trying to decide whether to become the assistant store manager at Middle or to assist the driver for the Jay's Potato Chip Company on his Monday route.

Lillian Berger, why the sudden friendliness with a certain freshman girl? Could her brother be the reason?

CAN YOU IMAGINE

The freshmen respecting the seniors?
Alvin Moucha with a butch haircut?
Fred Baumgartner finding his own seat in the study hall?

Vernon Hoppe dating?
Virginia Metz not flirting with the available bachelors in school?

Leroy Trumpold studying?
Billy Metz without hair oil?
The twins not being twins?

Glenn Wendler paying attention in English class?

The five senior girls without their mid-morning snack and coffee klatch?

Fred Hahn not brushing back his wave?
Roy Moser acting like a gentleman?
Study hall without the little "tinkling" bell?

Miss Leichenring losing her temper?
Lillian Berger without freckles?
Miss Rouner with a frown?

Kathleen Moessner with a southern drawl?
Dorothy Trumpold giving a pep talk?
Betty Jane coming to school with jeans?

George Eichacker flunking a test?
Mr. Neveln without a tie?
Harriet Hegewald doing the rumba?

—Lillian Dickel

A YEAR AT A. H. S.

A new semester here began
When we returned to school in Jan.

A Y-Teen party gay and merry
On Valentine's in February.

School activities near and far
All come up in the month of Mar.

The month when lion and lamb do caper
And young men's fancy turn, that's Apr.

After graduation day
School let out in the month of May.

June, July and August fly,
Then it's back to Senior High.

Juniors sadly still remember
Seniors present last September.

Seniors nasty tricks concoct
For the freshmen, last of Oct.

To finish their work the students strove
Vacation was due in the month of Nov.

"Merry Christmas to you all,"
Students in December call.

OH, MY! WHAT IS OUR SCHOOL COMING TO?

One day, one of our more talented pupils (we shan't mention the name) gave a demonstration of bird whistles and calls. He imitated such birds as the oriole, crow, hawk, robin. Finally he came to the last one and out came "Let me out, let me out." After being asked by the puzzled group as to the name of such a bird, he said, "A jail-bird."

Miss Rouner is having such a hard time with her pupils that she has to resort to profanity. One day in science class she told her pupils to talk to their parents about the "dam business" (Coralville Dam, that is).

Mr. Selzer certainly had the boys worried one day when he told the economics class that at times the government has to step in and take over the union suits.

Miss Leichenring, just what did happen the day you missed the noon bus back to school. It seems that the students aren't the only ones subject to school fever.

If one would not know better we might almost get the idea that the A. H. S. was an institution for love to bloom instead of knowledge to bloom. How about that, G. W. M. J. S., C. H. -H. Z., E. Z., -R. H.?

—Lillian Dickel

PRE-SEASON PREDICTIONS

Baseball days are here once more,
To fun and fame they open a door.
Women, as men, love the game
And cheer their heroes on to fame.

Action will start in major league parks.
Then fire will spring from pre-season sparks.
All teams of both leagues their uniforms don,
And lo and behold, the race will be on.

Many new heroes of unsung fame,
Like the A's Lou Brissie, the boy who was lame,
Will shine and stand out as the nation's best,
Different and better than all the rest.

McCarthy back to Boston has gone,
As other clubs stars did pawn.
We'll see in a while just what effect
These trades have had--and what neglect.

No one can tell for sure as yet,
But I'll wager with anyone a fairly safe bet,
Come August, September, and the end of the race
The Cards and the Yankees will land in first place.

—Madelin Oehl

THE FIRST DAY AND THE LAST DAY OF SCHOOL

The first day of school is the day no student wants to think about, but when it comes to be the last day of school you can't keep the students from thinking about that day. The first day of school is very noisy because all the students tell each other what has happened during the summer vacation. The last day of school is even noisier than the first day because all the students are glad that another year has gone by. Of course there is still a little unhappiness about what the report card will say. When the day comes for report cards to be handed out and the students see that they go on to the next grade, then the joy and happiness comes out.

—Charles Roemig

ARE THERE ANY "WISER MEN"?

"A wise man learns from his experiences; a wiser man learns from the experiences of others." As I read this quotation the first thought that came to me was the ninth of sixteen scientific attitudes that my biology teacher had given us to learn during the first class period in that subject. The ninth scientific attitude as I remember it, stated, "A scientist prefers to do his own experimenting but when it will help he is ready and willing to use the observations of other people."

We know that it is only through experience that mankind has learned, and progressed. Many of the most difficult problems must be solved by a simple trial and error method. Man and the world would never have progressed beyond the infant stage if it were not possible for man to learn and profit from his experiences.

A child plays with fire or goes too close to a hot stove until one day he burns himself. The next time he will know better. A parent's warning would not do. Experience and only experience must teach him.

A high school student won't learn that only previous study will get the test written and returned with a good grade. The student won't listen to advise, though. He has to fail a test before he even begins to wish he had studied more.

The reckless driver has to have an accident before he realizes that he is a menace to humanity.

These people are wise enough to know better the second time. They learned from their own experiences.

Why does the child have to be painfully burned? Why must the driver have an accident and injure or even kill someone? Why must these things happen before people realize that they were wrong and someone else was right in trying to tell them so? Why could they not be wiser and learn from someone else's experience?

As far as I can see there are far too few "wiser men" of whom the quotation speaks. There are too few people who will listen to others and pay attention to their experiences.

The child has probably not developed the mental power to learn from others, but the teen-age boy or girl and an adult should be able to learn from the experience of others. A normal adult mind should be able to put the experiences of others into use for himself.

In a laboratory two dogs were shown how three other dogs were held every time they tried to escape through one particular opening. When these two dogs were released, one hesitated, but the other immediately chose the second means of escape and was not caught. He learned from the experience of the other dogs.

Man, who believes he has reached height of mental development for this day and age, seems sometimes not able to do what the dog in the laboratory did. For example, no matter how many traffic accidents we see and hear about we still can't learn from these and try harder to avoid them. On the contrary, we still insist on making our highways a place for the mass destruction of lives every day.

Until the time when someone finds a way to teach people the value of the experiences of others and how to make use of them first hand experience seems the only thing for these "well informed" people who inhabit this earth. Everyone seems to be from the "show me" state. They wonder why no one ever told them. The truth however, is that they have been told, only they didn't listen. Learning from the experiences of others seems to be a scientific attitude made for scientists and not for the average person.

"IN THE SPRING A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY" TURNS TO THOUGHTS OF BASEBALL

Spring brings different thoughts to different individuals. The country, the village, and the town folks begin to get out their hoe and rake, preparing to force Jack Frost into hibernation for the summer. The children already think of the time when school will be over for the year and they can again turn to their care-free and happy ways, playing games and annoying mother with their mischief. To the teenage girls a strange fever comes around, which seems to be quite contagious. This is called "spring fever." Exactly what effect it has on the girls I don't know, but they seem to be walking on clouds and not making any sense. One just has to humor them until they are out of this trance, which usually lasts a few days.

But the boy's thoughts and fever strictly have to do with baseball. As soon as the last snow has melted, the baseball atmosphere creeps into the school. It begins with a meeting open to anyone interested in baseball. Then a captain and a manager are elected, and now things start rolling. Soon one sees the notice "Baseball practice after school." That is the time when one really begins to realize that spring is here and that soon our gang will be competing against other teams with the same baseball fever. After a few weeks of practice this day finally comes.

The girls at this point also go out for baseball. No, not as players or bench warmers, but simply as reinforcements with their cheering and rooting for our team, whether they're winning or losing.

On the way home from these games all you hear is "Boy! what a game," "Good play, Jim!", "What a dandy catch," or "The umpire certainly favored the opponents"; and the girls or anyone else for that matter have a hard time trying to distract the boys' attention.

And so as the season goes along, just as the girls talk shop about clothes so the boys talk of baseball.

—Lillian Dickel

SCHOOL IN THE SPRING

You wander slowly, you hear the bell,
But your thoughts are not where they ought to be.

You have no ambition, no excuse will sell,
Because the teacher's thoughts are where yours should be.

So you're off to school in the spring.

You climb the stairs; they're higher now
Than they were 'ere the lovely spring was here.
You walk to your seat, and wrinkle your brow—
Why hadn't you studied while your thoughts were clear?

So you sit in school in the spring.

You come to class. Where can it be?
"I had it here just a minute before!"
The paper's gone—what a lovely tree!
Your springtime thoughts are with the class no more.

But you're here in school in the spring.

The bell again, you hear it ring,
And you're happy that class is o'er once more.
Another bell, but this is spring
And your steps are lighter as they cross the floor—
It's the end of school in the spring.

—Rosemarie Lipman

CHILDHOOD CHRISTMAS

The first Christmas I remember was the one when I was three years old. The day after Thanksgiving my heart would thump with joy and my stocking would be hung up. At night I would try my best to keep awake so that I could see Santa Claus. Finally my wish came true. One Saturday afternoon we went to Cedar Rapids, and Mother took me to see Santa. I was scared stiff, but since Mother was with me my nerves eased up. There was quite a line of children to see Santa. Finally my turn came. I approached him rather slowly but then talked with him quite a while. I told him everything I would like to have. Upon leaving I received a book about Santa's reindeer. Many was the time the book was lent to my little friends. The reason I remember this Christmas was that my wish to see Santa had come true.

—Virginia Krauss

THE STORY OF RUSTY

The story of this cat begins when he was already one fourth grown. When our little black and white cat got run over by a car, we decided we must have another cat, so we went to a farm to get one. On the farm there was a nice three-colored cat which our family would of liked to have. She was nice but she was a mean cat. My brother and I tried for half an hour to catch her but couldn't.

Then we decided on a white and yellow tomcat. Although it is said that tomcats are lazy, we took him.

He was very shy, but we penned him up for a few days and then let him out. He didn't run away. He liked it better at our house than at the farm. Often he brought a sparrow or a mouse and ate it all but the feathers, a sparrow's feathers.

Now he started to grow to an enormous size, long and fat but still not lazy. Because of his rusty color we called him Rusty. Although he never comes when you call his name, he listens when you say it.

We taught him a few things. One is to follow us when we call him and he does it. He always goes along to our neighbor's house. We taught him to sit on the window sill if he wanted to come in or go out.

Now he will soon be a year old, and already he has grown to the length of two feet three inches from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail. If he keeps on growing like this, he will soon look more like a dachshund than a cat.

—Robert Trumpold

SPRING'S "NEW LOOK"

Oh! to be in Amana now that April's here. The grounds all around are changing from the old snowy to the new spring look. The sun is busy melting the snow while the grass is busy getting ready for the new green look. The showers of April are certain to bring May flowers for the tulips are already popping out of the earth. The rain refreshes the earth, which smells so fresh after the people have been plowing it. The burning piles of leaves give the air a springlike aroma. That's certainly a good sign that spring is well on the way.

The chickens are running around outside and are very careful not to wander too far, for fear of getting lost. They are beginning to shed all the extra feathers that were so important during the winter months.

The babies are also expressing their happiness by gurgling at the lovely weather. They welcome the sun after the long cold winter months that kept them from going outdoors. The youngsters busy themselves with playing softball and baseball. Here and there you see boys in fields flying their kites, while others are trying to get a tangled kite string out of a tree. On the street corners you see young mothers with their brand new buggies giving their babies the first glimpse of spring.

All these and countless other things are what really gives spring that "new look."

—Helen Kraus

TO THE READERS OF THE 1948 BUGLE

In former years the "Bugle" usually constituted the work of the senior class as a whole under the direction of Miss Moershel. It is not the work of days or weeks or even a month. The "Bugle" as you see it is the work of the entire school year. Early in September the editors, Shirley Shoup and Betty Jane Lipman, met for the first time to plan this year's issue, and the first articles by the seniors were due October 7. The last work was done during the week of the 26th to the 30th of April.

This year the work began with two editors and eleven reporters. Different students were in charge of such departments as music, Y-Teens, dramatics, or general school news. As the second semester drew near, it was found that Shirley would be at the University of Iowa; Fred Hahn, Don Meyer, Raymond Oehl, and Reynold Moessner would be working; Marjorie Leichsenring and Lillian Dickel would be working a half day; and Marie Meyer would be leaving school altogether. All of these seniors had worked hard and done their share of writing during the first semester. Then there remained just one editor and six seniors to write, three of whom were in school only one half day. The entire schedule was upset. Everyone was writing what someone else was supposed to; and even though this seemed contrary to efficient planning, it was the only way to get the "Bugle" published.

Most of the writing was done by Lillian Berger, Virginia Metz, Henry Zscherny, Vernon Smith, Marjorie Leichsenring, and Lillian Dickel. This was due to the fact that these students were in school both semesters. Much credit is due Virginia, who typed almost all of the written articles, and Betty Jane Lipman, who spent many hours checking, editing, and assembling the completed articles.

As you may have noticed, there is a page devoted to each of the grades 7-8, 9, 10, and 11, as well as a page for the Amana and South schools. In the writing of these articles the editor was actively assisted by Gene Kellenberger and Mary Ellen Bahndorf of the 7th grade and Joan Foerstner and Lorraine Leichsenring of the 8th grade in gathering the material for the junior high page. In high school, freshman Harriet Ackerman, sophomore Carolyn Hahn, and junior Madeline Oehl are responsible for most of the work on the pages assigned to each of these classes. The teachers in the schools at Amana and South, Miss Zimmerman, Mrs. Randall, and Mrs. Disterhoft, helped one of the senior students compile the information on this page.

All other people worked hard in getting together a school annual that everyone would like. The articles were written and the pages planned with the reader in mind. We hope you enjoy reading this issue. If you especially like some part, why not tell the person who wrote it next time you see him. We are sure they would like to hear about what you enjoy in the 1948 "Bugle."

1947-1948 CALENDAR

September	2	School begins
	27	School picnic at Palisades Park
October	8	Parent-Teacher pot-luck supper
	17	Senior pictures taken at Lasswell Studio
	25	Y-Teen Conference at Fairfield, Iowa
	31	Halloween party
November	3	Juniors receive class rings
	6-7-8	Teachers meeting at Des Moines
	19	School Board banquet
	21	Musical Program — band and chorus
	26	Y-Teen assembly Thanksgiving program
	27-28	Thanksgiving vacation
December	2	Pictures on conservation by Mr. Ashby
	4	No school because of ice
	5	Senior class play, "Cheese Cottage"
	17	Y-Teen Christmas program
	19	School Christmas program; "King of Kings" film shown
	20	Christmas vacation begins
January	5	Christmas and New Year vacation ends
		Music talent test by Wurlitzer & Maddy Co.
	15	Semester tests
	16	State T. B. tests
February	20	Scout program
March	4	Junior play, "Tell Me, Pretty Maiden"
	10	Teachers' banquet
	11	School attends Cincinnati Symphony at Cedar Rapids
	16	School goes to art exhibit at Iowa City and sees play "The Elegant Mr. Emperor"
	17	Y-Teen Dad-Daughter Banquet
	19	Band Concert
	20	Y-Teen conference at Des Moines
	27	Good Friday
April	2	Grade school operetta, "Hansel and Gretel"
	3	Band contest at Monticello
	5	Parkinson Music Ensemble
	9	Spring baseball season opens
	21	Senior skip day
	28	Sophomore party
May	4	Y-Teen Mother Daughter Banquet
	11	Style show
	14	Junior-Senior Banquet
	15	Class day
	16	Baccalaureate services
	17-18	Finals — Semester tests
	19	Commencement
	20	School picnic
	21	School closes

